

Y. JULY 2, 1900

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California Prunes 50c

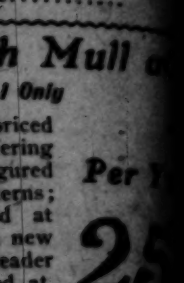
"Santa Clara" Prunes, 50c
by all grocers for the lb.
in 50 lb. cases.

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California.	Mrs. [redacted] spent [redacted] in [redacted] town is safe.	through the remainder of the threat removed.	Senator Clark recovered from the [redacted]	aware of the foregoing considerations. He quite understands the machine [redacted]	prejudice French welfare in [redacted]
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ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897

Devoted to the development of the country, to the exploitation of its marvellous natural resources and to the word-painting of its wonders and beauties. The contents embrace a wide range of good reading matter: Popular descriptive sketches, solid articles, thoughtful and picturesque editorials, brilliant correspondence, poetry, pictures and bright miscellany.

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AMERICANS FOR AMERICA.

THAT is the antithesis of the Monroe doctrine. It is just as important. Perhaps it may be more important. How can any American help being for America? If he is a real American the more he sees of other countries the more heartily he will be for his own country. The ancient Jew said Canaan was the "glory of all lands." The American of today may well say his land is the glory of all lands.

The geologists teach us that it required epochs and eons to prepare this earth to be a fit habitation for the human race. The philosophical historian might very plausibly contend that the hand of Providence kept concealed for ages this western hemisphere until the human race became sufficiently developed to be safely entrusted with the privilege of self-government. Ages rolled by while theories of government were being tested in actual practice, while schemes were being worked out for the proper controlling of human kind, while men were learning the true meaning of government, the true value of manhood, the blessings of freedom under law. Brute force gradually gave way to reason, the darkness of ignorance was dissipated before the light of knowledge, the clouds of gross superstition before the rays of science growing out of generations of human experience.

During these ages of development the vast continent in the west, beyond where the sun went down into an unknown sea, lay concealed under the hand of the Almighty. Wild beasts and no less savage man swam its great streams, climbed its sublime mountain heights, and roamed its beautiful woods and fertile valleys and plains. At last the several offshoots of the great freedom-loving Gothic race of men had become capable of establishing and maintaining what to that time the world had never known, a government of the people, by the people and for the people. Then the great hand of Providence was lifted from the face of the true garden spot of the earth, and all its riches and all its beauty were revealed to the eyes of civilized men. Here was

to be the scene of the truest and greatest empire ever known among men. Here Gothic, Celt, Latin and Greek civilizations, the best in each of them, compounded into one, and spiritualized by the inspiration given to Hebrew seers and dreamers of remote ages, purified of all that was corrupt, narrow or obstructive in any of them, was to find a fertile field in which to bud, blossom and bear fruit.

What hearts of gold, what heads of brilliant thought, what hands with the grip of steel the men were endowed with to whom was entrusted the great task of founding this government of, by and for the people. How earnestly they wrought, how wisely they builded, how purely they aspired in all their doings for the founding of this government under which the badge of sovereignty was to be manhood, that and nothing more; under which the only patent of nobility was to be patriotism, and noble deeds the only path to preferment and posts of honor!

We are the grandchildren of these great men. We are well into the first half of the second century since the Declaration of Independence startled the ears of tyrants. Is the work marked out by the fathers of the republic all done? Is the high ideal which they framed yet a reality among men in all the perfection of the vision which they had the eyes to see? Is the republic in all its elements quite worthy of its founders? Are we doing our full duty as the custodians in our day of the ark of the covenant of human freedom which the fathers made and set up and handed on to us?

Every one of these heart-searching questions must have a negative answer. The task set by the fathers for their sons and grandsons to do is not half performed. It never will be all done while the republic lasts. Their high ideal is not half a reality yet. The glory of their vision in its dazzling brightness is not nearly realized. The perfection of the model they made has never been brought out in any of the practical work of their followers. We are not faithful custodians of the ark of the covenant of human liberty.

Reformers? We Americans have always been reformers. In this we fulfill the ideals of the fathers. But what noble reformers they were! How radically they reformed! How wisely they did their work! They never frittered away their energies nor wasted their time gathering a few dry straws which were harmless and which the wind was whirling into the pit of nothingness anyhow, while a corrupting mass lay untouched by their great besom of destruction to all that lay as a menace to human freedom and to the highest happiness of mankind. It was the great abuses of their days they attacked. Crowned kings on their thrones, armed bands of mercenary soldiers, walled strongholds bristling with cannon and fleets freighted with the thunders of air, were the things which challenged their attention.

Oh, that we could get even a dim glimpse of the fair vision of America as she should be, which rose in majesty, in beauty and in glory before the eyes of the fathers! Oh, that our hearts could be touched with a spark of the fire which glowed like a furnace in the hearts of the men of Lexington, Bunker Hill, Valley Forge, Ticonderoga, Cowpens and Yorktown! Yes, I know about Antietam, Gettysburg, Corinth and the Wilderness. I know about San Juan Hill, Santiago and Manila Bay, too. When the pinch comes, Americans are always where the storm is greatest, and they always do their duty and prove themselves worthy of their ancestry and of their inheritance. But there are other battles to fight besides those with the enemy in the open field. There are other combats than those of firearms and cold steel.

There are reformers and reformers. One type shrieks and frets and wears its voice and nerves away settling the question as to whether a man shall drink a glass of beer as he sits on a chair or whether he must assume a more or less perpendicular position in which he shall feel the full benefit of the icy beverage. And while this important question is being settled Utah reeks with a social corruption which if let alone will poison at its sources the life of this whole nation. Our civilization is Occidental. Its corner-stone is European, not Asiatic. Greece and Rome worked out the basis on which a true civilization may be built. One wife to one man and an undivided mother-love and father-love to every child. There is the source at which Mormonism is poisoning our national life. There is the gigantic evil whose reptile head the reformers in the days of old would have crushed beyond healing.

The corner-stone of our political life is a purely and really representative government. This is not a mob-democracy. It is a representative republic. That is the ideal framed by the fathers. Have we jealously preserved that ideal and wrought it out in practical form? The answer must be negative. In this our day Mormonism poisoning the source of our natural life and gigantic trusts stifling so far as they can the commerce of the country and strangling the industries of the people in this great age of business activity, are represented by the United States Senate, not the great mass of honest, intelligent, patriotic, country-loving Americans.

Here are reformers worthy our manhood, worthy our intelligence, worthy our courage, worthy of us as true Americans. To win back the United States Senate and make it truly representative of the people; to turn out of that body the men who sit in that once august assembly by the favor of the lecherous and lying hierarchy at Salt

Lake, and by virtue of the
tion of gold, will require
patriotic effort, and it will
Americans for America.
to that roll call?

THE VALUE OF CURE

"A merry heart goes all the way.
Your sad tires in a mile."

Such is the verdict of the wise, good, and
pious, and surely he ought to know, if any
other poet is so full of "guile and craft" as
wiles" as he? In truth, the value of a man
all too easily forgotten in this eager, anxious
making age of ours. We are so busy about
thing else, from improved turnips to new
that the desirability, and even necessity,
of cheerfulness never seems to enter our
cells we have so laboriously squeezed out of
overcrowded craniums.

Yet, if it be really true that the mile-a, the value of cheerfulness can be estimated in the economy of living. If a man gives health, strength and endurance, and a man can keep us moving all the day, the egregious folly most of us are guilty of sink away from us into our boots at the conclusion! If your aim in life is wealth, and the ticker—with a cheerful smile, and a deduction from Shakespeare) you are a rich man.

Consider the ubiquitous book agent. He has learned, better than most men of the value of a merry heart and a sunny smile. He knows that a man can't get on all the year! Even his tongue is as good as his legs. Why? Because he has a son of cheerfulness. To be sure, his nature may be a trifle wearing on his back, but think of its value to him! It is his

In all seriousness, there is not a might not be greatly benefited by a specimen of the genus book again. You hard, metaphorically, and, like Tom, he smilingly rises again—though he peccable goddess in nothing but do him up (or think you do), and the enthusiasm carries him a step closer to pops open again like an oyster full of him through heavy, inhospitable down, tight, and ten to one you will find him the next moment, from the high transom.

This may be the habit of dwelling at the extreme limit, perhaps, but if we can only count upon to make use of it, what an immense advantage would prove against the "slings and arrows of fortune!" We shouldn't even need to be "smile and smile, and advancing with our hands at last seize Opportunity by his golden hair" if we were ejected by the front door and covered the transom, and from that height we are enabled to cheerfully receive the successful coup of today. A smile may be the open sesame to the dark dungeons where is hidden treasure. Therefore, let's see if there is really no other way to meet life's ups and downs than to smile. Let's smile and jot down these illuminating lines and say it again, for our own good:

"A merry heart goes all the way.
Your sad tires in a mile."

REMARKS BY MEN OF THE

Although Americans don't make use of the average French Journalist is replacing of English titles, yet they do into deep water when treating this stance, the word "Sir," applied to a man can never be used with the family name. I cannot say "Sir Tompkins," but you can Tompkins."

An Eastern paper has estimated the melons left in California \$18,000,000, of which \$10,000,000 is left in Southern California and \$8,000,000 in San Francisco. Nor does this include the large amount expended by tourists on railroad trips. The value is twice as much as the net value to the grower of the citrus fruit crop of Southern California. Therefore, the "tenderfoot" crop is a good one, private, notwithstanding the envious eyes of the Eastern friends, with whom it is simply a matter of grapes.

The following words from a letter of the land's accepting a trusteeship in the Finance Society should be printed in every office where the matter is handled:

"We can better afford to sin than to abandon our old, simple standards of honesty. We shall be safer if we regain our old standards than if we appropriate to personal use of public trusts held in trust in the same light as stealing."

The N
GROWING RAPID
CUBA'S CAPITAL LO
THE NEW GOVERNMENT

From Our Own Correspondent
HAWAII, June, 1905.—Hawaii is a
sprout. It had 235,000
and the census gave it 40,
and is now over 300,000, an
Sir William Van Horne, belle
approximately a million. There are
the United States larger than
Detroit, Milwaukee, Mil
Kansas City. It is twice as
and away ahead of Newark,
Columbus or Toledo. It is gr
and is more and more every
and social center of Cuba
visit to Havana was made n
in company with Senator Job
of the Senate, and

A black and white photograph showing a large crowd of people gathered on a beach, looking out at a large ship, likely the Titanic, in the distance. The ship is visible on the horizon, and the crowd is spread out across the foreground. The image is somewhat grainy and has a historical feel.

United States, Vice-President Sherman would have succeeded Havana the papers released of the United States of the island at that time, I was gotten up by some brigand and hold him for ransom. The party during a trip we were taken not far from the city. When carried out had we not and our route and visited another plot was never given to Sherman firmly believed in it and it has always been a great not able to be the only case of real kidnaping for ransom.

time Havana contained
it does now, and the city
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the naked children could
and the draying and other
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their horns. There were no
improvements of any kind.
Havana has a good electric car
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street car company took in
more than \$1,000,000, and it line
corporation. The car lines
the suburbs, and they will
to the surrounding country.
cars nor cleaner car condu
The men dress in light gar
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vana will compare favorably
or Switzerland. It is better
politicians arrest you for throwing
Washington, Boston and New
The streets look as though (this)
every hour. There is no dirt
which shines like the floor of a
what they do with the garbage
to detect a vile smell.
my first visit I found the natives
poor were half-naked. Today
and the poor are cleaner than
All are busy. "Wages are
to do. As to health, the death
of our best cities. It is about 14
the American intervention, this

It is more so than any So
there is not a town in Europe

GROWING RAPIDLY.

Our Own Correspondent.

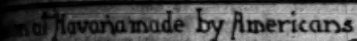
to Havana was made more than twenty
company with Senator John Sherman, then
of the Senate and acting Vice-Presi-

In the Havana Harbor.

from Baltimore to Boston. The ship is good, the rates are low, and the accommodations comfortable.

The Southern Pacific Railway Company has a steamer sailing every Saturday from New Orleans which arrives at Havana on Monday. This voyage is from forty to forty-eight hours, about twelve hours being consumed in going down the Mississippi River. The Peninsula and Occidental Steamship Company has steamers from Tampa, Fla., and also from Miami, which take you in little more than a day from the United States to Havana. The Tampa boats leave Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday nights, and the Miami boats on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

All of these lines are overcrowded, and the same is true with the boats from New York. The latter belong to the Ward line, which plies between New York and Mexico via Havana and also has large steamers sailing to Havana direct. The latest of these ships make the trip in three days. I understand that the Wards will put on a new line of steamers next year which will go from New York to Nipe bay, the new port of Northeastern Cuba, and that through tickets will then be sold from New York to Havana, landing the passengers at Antilla, the



The Prado, the Fifth Avenue of Cuba's Capital



The Cubans do wonderful work in wrought iron.

Cuba has a commerce of about \$150,000,000 a year, and three-fourths of it passes through Havana. It is very expensively handled, as one may see by the great lighters which are used for loading and unloading the ships. The lighterage companies are opposed to the building of wharves, and for this reason no such concessions have yet been granted. The cost of the lighterage is about \$3,000,000 per annum, or, in round numbers, at least 2 per cent. on all the goods taken in and out of Havana.

The Maine Will be Raised.

In going to and from the steamers during the past few weeks I have had occasⁿ to pass by the Maine. Only a small portion of the vessel is still above water, and this is red from the accumulated rust. About a year ago a contract was made with the government by an American named De Wyckoff to remove the wreck from the harbor. The work was to be done at the expense of the contractor, who was to pay \$5000 to Cuba, and in exchange to be given a title to the property recovered. A company with a capital of \$600,000 was incorporated at Washington, D. C., last fall to do this work, and connected with it was Dr. E. L. Corthell, the well-known engineer, and others. So far nothing has been done, but I understand that the contractors expect to build a water-tight cofferdam about the vessel and to raise it to the surface. According to their arrangement with the government, the Maine is to be entirely removed by next December.

American Steamships for Cuba.

There are five American steamship companies which now have connection with Havana, running regular steamers here from our several ports. They were crowded all last winter, and they are making preparations for a great increase of travel during the coming season. I came to Cuba from Mobile on the steamship *Saratoga*, which is operated by the Munson Company. That service was put on for the first time last season, and the vessel has not been able to carry all the passengers. It has been so crowded and has paid so well that Mr. Munson expects to have additional steamers next year. The trip from Mobile to Cuba is only forty hours. Leaving Tuesday evening, you are landed in Havana Thursday morning, after a sail more delightful than that

port on Nipe bay, and carrying them across Cuba by railroad. It is probable that ships will be put on from New York to Jamaica, calling at Nipe bay, so that Jamaica passengers will be able to come to Havana on their way to and from New York.

At present there are regular steamship lines from Copenhagen to Havana connecting this island with Antwerp, Harre, and Bilbao, Spain, and Spanish steamers from the Spanish ports which call thrice a month. The North German Lloyd has steamers from Bremen to this port and the Hamburg-American has monthly sailings from Hamburg.

Our New Winter Resort.

Cuba in fact is fast becoming a winter resort for Americans, and if the present health conditions prevail, which seems probable, this island will be the Riviera of our continent. There were three times as many American tourists here last year as ever before, and were it not for the lack of hotel accommodations the travel would be enormously increased. In talking with one of the leading railroad managers of Cuba I was told that the several American tourist associations were anxious to send parties to Cuba, but that this was discouraged because there was no place to take care of the crowd. There are only about a dozen hotels in Havana, and these are generally of small capacity. There is no such thing as an American hotel on the island if one excepts that at Camaguey, which was opened last January by the Cuba Railroad, and which has, I am told, done a good business, even though it is located in the center of Cuba.

The hotels here are built on the Spanish style, with enormous rooms and long stairs. Their elevator service is not good, and they have had so many Americans this year that they have been able to charge what they pleased, and get it. Indeed, they have charged Americans considerably more than their ordinary rates, and nevertheless have had to turn away guests. I understand that Mr. Flagler, the famous Standard Oil millionaire who runs a big hotel business in Florida, has been looking over Cuba with a view to building some hotels here. If he does so, they will probably be more profitable even than his Florida properties.

The rates at the better class hotels in Havana are from \$3 to \$5 and upward per day on the American plan during the season and about \$2 per day on the European plan between times. Rooms can be rented in different parts of the city, and there are also boarding-houses where one can be served at lower rates than at the hotels.

Havana Houses.

The travelers will find Havana quite as interesting as any city on the continent. Parts of the town seem to be slices out of old Spain. The buildings have thick walls, great windows covered with iron bars, and wide doors and ceilings from twenty to twenty-five feet in height. The houses are flush with the streets. They are constructed of limestone blocks covered with stucco,

book agent. He
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SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. Mrs.

From a Special Correspondent.

CALIFORNIA. Mrs. Although the
ened town is

Olive Trees in Dalmatia

Dusk setting in and departure pressing, there is a handshake for all. To the oldest son of the heir presumptive of the clan, or, as the term is, "heir at long range," the proprietor must give a kiss, for the two stand, in clan parlance, true brothers, the father of the proprietor having been sponsor of the peasant lad. Then, with a hand-pressed cheese apiece, as souvenir, we bid Canali Thal adieu. FELIX J. KOCH.

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1905.]

From Our Own Correspondent.

Samurai Swords are Busting.

Inasmuch as it is part of the samurai creed that to die on the firing line is man's most noble end, old Tomita did not lend himself to further travail, but rubbed his withered hands and chuckled with the satisfying thought that the iron of his ancestors had showed true in his boys, proving them worthy sons of the empire. Then he went back to his books. We find him a master of the lore of his people and proud as if he were a prince

"Yes, honorable sir, I know that it has been written of Japan that the flowers have no scent, the birds no

For the Master's Honor.

"One of the favorite tales of old Japan with the fatal quarrel of Onoye and Iwafuji in waiting upon the wife of a daimio of common birth, being the daughter of Iwafuji belonged to the higher class, usual for a plebeian to attend a lady of such presence was resented. The jealousy that finally Iwafuji struck the gash with the sandal—a most flagrant insult—and combat with the sword. Onoye could because her common education had no training in fencing. The insulted girl, by her inability to right her grievance, of the difficulty, she killed herself."

"The climax of the affair was the p

...The western idea is that
...time requisite, while to the east
...dedicated to safeguard principles
...placed higher. Such sacrifices
...and are only condoned on ac-
...counts which prompt them. But the
...stances. Such things happened
...and their occurrence has ever be-
...come a woman, prompted by the
...of her believes her sacred duty,
...not follow that all our wo-
...put it in the writing as I have

control is taught the Japanese. The forms of etiquette in the Convention frequently require the most trying ordeals without the experience which recently the Kito-Shirakawa will illustrate. It requires that every person die in his own house. The soldier's fate away from home was a soldier. The only thing that was to bring his home same rites as if he were alive. Death could be made no sign until the corpse reached the ancestral station along the railway by cheering crowds, and official speeches just like they would in any circumstances. In reply the Prince thanked the speaker was moved by their kindness. In disposition which made them appear before them in person. To the last stop, where the little son were waiting. The advance to the covered stretch the same endearing words of she would have bestowed upon her part of the ceremony with the Japanese woman never far as she sees it.

by means of divorce in Japan
wife uncertain. The present
Shor, Sada San, causes me much
all her life. On the seventh
was named, and thirty days after
the temple and placed under
y. This is custom. A more d
has never born during the time
himono she was as gorgeous
aming coat. When she grew
her came to instruct her in the
the Japanese guitar. She w
how to serve the ceremonial
flowers artistically and the
close a door. Her education i
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should know.

as the bud of a maiden was
she had to bid a tearful fare-
wells to become a wife.
of the country! Our women
to early become such house-
are little better than slaves. I
and a proposal for her, and she v
d way. She was sent to meet t
her for his housekeeper at a
head. She could find no speci
re the matter was arranged.
in our marriages, a cordial ill
many or, more strictly spee
absence of positive dislik

Wedding Ring.
 Every exchange of presents
 show that in this country the
 with a silken girdle as a su-
 The form of the old Japan-
 neither religious nor legal
 merely of drinking sake
 The bride comes to the
 by her own servants
 man always furnishes the
 well-to-do she also brings en-
 the most of her lifetime. This
 does not change. The hus-
 is a good-for-nothing. Like
 than to do much barking
 constant disturbance in the
 of her baby the patient
 mistreatment with a spirit of
 fooling brute divorced her. The

Oharu, the spirited maid of Onoya. A Oharu was the daughter of a samurai of self-defense. She publicly returned had visited upon her mistress and a sword bout which followed. When the fatal quarrel reached the ears of the lord, he rewarded the plucky Oharu by appointment of her dead mistress. The story that one had better nourish a dog than a servant. Loyalty to the master's house who serve, consequently the interminable warrant and her reward justified.

"Another old story is the incident upon in the play of 'The Loyal Heart' the Oriental idea that a woman's abnegation when the good of her husband concerned. A young samurai was lated sum of money to make good his transaction. As he had no means funds, his integrity was at stake. To wedge his young wife volunteered is keeper of a brothel for a term of a cash payment was made to her in a price equal to that of her husband's selling his good name without reckoning herself. Of course all concerned in honor of the means used to save the nation, but the disgrace was not null if his good name had been sullied.

"This reveals the difference in the accidental and the oriental as to what

all her life. On the seventh day, named, and thirty days after, she came to the temple and placed under the eaves. This is custom. A more dignified girl was never born during the time of the Edo. Her kimono she was as gorgeous as a geisha's morning coat. When she grew up, her father came to instruct her in the use of the Japanese guitar. She was taught how to serve the ceremonial tea, to arrange flowers artistically and the use of the sliding door. Her education included the study of domestic etiquette which every girl should know.

As the bud of a maiden was just opening, she had to bid a tearful farewell to her classmates to become a wife. A wife of the country! Our women were expected to early become such household help a little better than slaves. They were not a proposal for her, and she was not to say. She was sent to meet her husband for his housekeeper at a certain hour. She could find no special interest in the matter was arranged. In our marriages, a cordial intimacy was not necessary or, more strictly speaking, a promise of positive fidelity.

Wedding Ring.
 Every exchange of presents
 show that in this country the
 with a silken girdle as a su-
 The form of the old Japan-
 neither religious nor legal
 merely of drinking sake
 The bride comes to the
 by her own servants
 man always furnishes the
 well-to-do she also brings en-
 the most of her lifetime. This
 does not change. The hus-
 is a good-for-nothing. Like
 than to do much barking
 constant disturbance in the
 of her baby the patient
 mistreatment with a spirit of
 fooling brute divorced her. The

A Japanese man may sever his ties with his wife on excuses being that the wife talks too much. But the couple are divorced the same since by preferring the same sin. Sada San has returned to his family in spirit and prematurely old in breaking her heart because of the too soon has the gay little bright shades to somber hues. The disappointment are upon her life. I regret to own, honor the portion of many girls in our fair Asia.

word I would add that I am
been that of my fathers. They
are deeply rooted in my heart
searching the written records of
and that they contain. I am fre
east exact too much of our
tly their sacrifices. Even tho
are not accorded the appropr

patent colt, patent kid and
youths' Canvas bails; youths' \$1.25

... CALIFORNIA. Mrs.

\$1.00 Roger & Gallet's Violet de Parme Toilet Water

25c Bourjois' Java Rice Powder, 19c.

of patent colt, patent kid and
and youths' Canvas bags; youths' \$1.25
since 12 to 14 1/2

... CALIFORNIA. Mrs.

...CALIFORNIA: Mrs. ...

the remainder of the throat - removed.

BLANCHE TRASK

and was call-	CALIFORNIA.	Mrs.	although the remainder of the threat-	removed.	Stanley Clark recovered from the	aware of the foregoing considerations.	enough
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The California Live Oak.

POSSIBILITY OF EXTERMINATION
OF THIS CHARACTERISTIC TREE.

By a Special Contributor.

THE live oak, or *Quercus agrifolia*, is one of the most characteristic of the native forest trees of California. It is found from San Francisco bay southward as far as Lower California, but it clings to the coast and is not found east of the Sierras.

In years gone by there were broad acres of valley lands and cañons where great forests of live oak flourished, monuments of the rich soil and of centuries of time, where now there are only scattering groves or single trees that remain of these monarchs of Southern California forests.

So alarming has become the extermination that nature lovers are facing the serious possibility of the complete passing of the live oak. For oak wood makes the finest of fuel, and the cañons are becoming rapidly depleted; and the oaks choose the richest valley soil, therefore, they must give place to orchards and grain fields which have a utilitarian value.

The oak is somewhat symmetrical in its growth, with rounded top and spreading branches, and yet the variations are infinite, and its fantastic, almost wierd, interlocking of gnarled limbs produces a pleasing individuality and a freedom from stiff conformity to type. Especially is this true in the cañons where the denser growth forces more slender and irregular effects.

bark with infinite peckings to hide away their store of acorns.

There is some experimenting being done in Los Angeles and vicinity in setting out young oaks started in pots, to plant in parks and along driveways, and their rapid growth has quite exceeded the expectations of the experimenters. Young trees transplanted from the hills seldom do well, but since it has been demonstrated that they can be grown successfully from the acorn there is wide opportunity for the present generation to replace in some small degree the ravages of thoughtless pioneers, and to give to posterity a part at least of their rightful heritage of Southern California's finest forest trees.

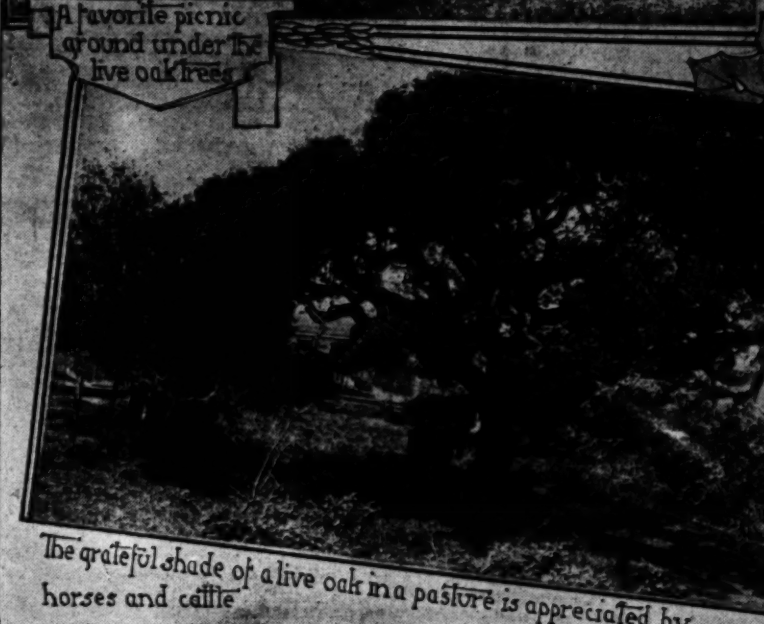
ELIZABETH ANTOINETTE WARD.

others sweeping down the avenue toward the first with a departing guttural squawk.

One of the most risky and perilous games of all done in the tree-top was accomplished here in the first in getting the nest and eggs of the great blue heron. The photographer had selected the most promising looking stronghold in the heronry where the nest was 130 feet up. But after the long, arduous climb found that both nests contained newly hatched chicks. Just fifteen feet away in the branches of another tree was a nest containing four eggs. To get the photographer strapped himself carefully to the trunk and wrapped his legs about the trunk. With a lassoed the broken end of a limb on the opposite side and by slipping the cord back and forth, worked



A favorite picnic
ground under the
live oak trees.



The grateful shade of a live oak in a pasture is appreciated by
horses and cattle.



live oak acorns stored in bark
tree by red-headed woodpecker.

The live oak, like other evergreens, is constantly shedding its leaves and producing new ones, but the seasons are definitely marked, after all, and the spring-time finds the trees with a glory of fresh growth of light olive-green that gradually turns to the dark glossy tone of maturity. The leaf is small, not measuring on an average more than an inch and a half in length by an inch in width, and its slightly convex surface is bordered by a spiny-toothed, wavy margin. These myriads of shiny, nodding surfaces are an exquisite foil for the rugged austerity of the rest of the tree. In the moist air of the coast there is a beautiful parasitic moss that fastens itself upon the less vigorous trees and drapes over them a filmy, gray-green lace that hangs in graceful festoons and adds a touch of rare beauty.

At the same time with the new growth the tree blooms, and the yellowish-green catkins of staminate flowers with their small bright-red calyxes appear. A cluster of eight or ten of them, though the number varies greatly, is whirled about the new shoot which bears the tiny, sessile, pistillate flowers consisting of three stigmas each, set in a red scaly bract corresponding to the calyx of the male flower. These three stigmas mature the acorn and the scaly bract becomes the acorn cup. The woodpeckers hold high carnival among the oak trees in the autumn, perforating the

PHOTOGRAPHING IN A HERON VILLAGE.

Of all the sights and sensations that break into a bird lover's experience, the most lasting, perhaps, is when he first steps from the quieter wood scenes and suddenly emerges into the very heart of a busy bird town. The eyes pop as wide and the pulse beats as fast as that of a backwoods boy when he first walks into the very midst of a modern three-ringed circus in full swing.

Fifteen miles below Portland, Or., in the heart of the fir forest, is a village of 200 houses. It has an area of about three acres. Every home is a skyscraper. Not a single house is less than 140 feet up, and some are 160 feet high. The inhabitants are feathered fishers. They hunt the waterways of the Columbia and the Willamette for miles. Each owns his own claim; and there's never a dispute as to possession.

It takes the biggest reserve of nerve and muscle to reach this village, but one may sit on the wooded hillside far below and watch life there in full swing. From two to five brush-heap houses, the size of a washtub, are carefully balanced and securely fastened in the top limbs of each tree. Gaunt, long-legged citizens stand about the airy doorways and gossip in hoarse croaks. Residents are continually coming and going, some flapping in from the feeding ground with a crew full of fish and frogs.

up to the trunk. A slow, steady pull brought the trees bent closer together. The stronger and stronger between the two, four feet it looked like a huge catapult suddenly be sprung and shoot the photographer into space. In another instant, an acorn formed in the tree-top, while the photographer's prize, — [Pacific Monthly].

If a woman is making soap and a man is well and the soap will be fine, but if a man is ill the soap will spoil in the making.

After Many THE STORY OF A F LONG AC

By a Special Co

THEY were Damon and P... ship—were Nate Morgan... old company."

the boys," said their old cap... neighborhood, grew up the... were in the same class... men, chose for sweethearts... they might be in close touch... they were twenty when the... enlisted in the same com... they lived in the same tent a

then one was ordered on pic... to go for someone else, leas... there was a game of cards th... if one was given a pass, the... ever saw two better friends... 1864, after we had been thro... and some of the greatest br... Antietam, Fredericksburg... re-enlisted for three year... being among the first to put... may be remembered that they... of a month's duration when w... more or during the war.

ed not tell you that our lad... that month.

think about half of the boys... back to the army. Morg... number. They had captured... the way back to Virginia w... accident. We were making... where the Juniata River w... mountain pointed with rock... ears flew the track. Some... end and one started for th... ed off by a protruding roc... and among the injured was... a blow on the head that... recovered he thought tha... harmed to stay back with... and went on with the reg... came Nate Morgan. H...

trying to cheer him up, bu... may, said but little and s... est in the world and everybo... might we left Culpepper, Va... that was not to end until... appeared. Twenty minutes af... went in search and did not s... signal was given for the regi...

we went into camp near th... a disconsolate soldier resum... ed, this time among other tr... battles of the Wilderness, Sp... Harbor and the siege of P... dings ever came to the regi... gan. We came to believe tha... died.

er was broken-hearted, yet h... mainly soldier to the end of... mustered out he said to sever... the balance of my life I... for my chum, or informat...

three years after the war... which one of the sisters beca... that boy was named Nathan... boy of 15 his father told... and their friendship...

aid Dolliver. Taking fro... bearing the name, the co... his friend Morgan had... man with a request th... maining that when he and... the army they exchanged ba... and Morgan taking his...

later this patriot father died... believed that his life was... mourning, a sorrow that was l... tury.

the things that made a 'deop... as well as my heart, at the b... American war, was the prompt... grandsons of the men wh... on both sides, offered their se... ed be, in that new war.

the first to enlist in the Wisco... the first born of Patriot To... and reached the Philippines... hottest of the fighting in 1899... all the hard fighting was over... a sergeant on the way to... when the regiment was muste... his company, an honor won t...

summer of 1902 he was a first lieut... quartermaster of his battalion... performance of his duties he w... occasional visits to various po... Panay, department of the Visay... on a small transport, which s... the weather was good, but d... and capering when the water was... going up on the east side of... of that year when a sudden st... put in an appearance, renderi... continue. With great difficulty the

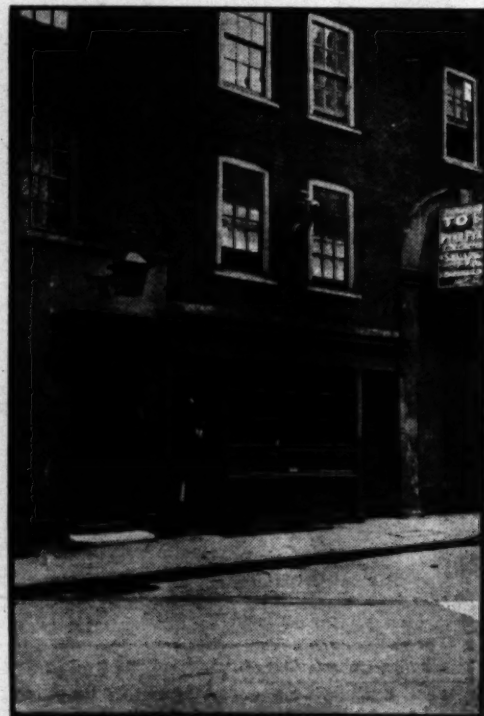
By a Special Contributor.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and faint smudges, characteristic of old paper. The left edge of the page shows the binding of the book, and the overall tone is a warm, off-white or light beige.

~~remainder of the threat - removed.~~

From a Staff Correspondent.

How long this work has been carried on in the quaint, paneled shop no one knows. William Dickson succeeded to his father's business there and conducted it for forty-five years. During that period he has seen what was once one of the most prosperous industries of the Soho district dwindle and decline until he could no



THE ANCIENT GOLD-BEATER'S SHOP.

Considerate Mother (to governess:) Miss Smith, don't let Alfred and Jeannie sit down on the damp grass, for fear they should catch cold. When they are tired you can sit down and take them on your lap.—[Tit-Bits.

President
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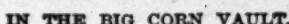
**TASK OF THREE TO FIVE MONTHS
DOWN IN DARK VAULTS.**

By a Special Contributor.

This counting of the nation's hoard—a task which invariably commences when a new treasurer assumes office—will require anywhere from three to five months, depending upon whether the accounts are found to be straight and whether the incoming treasurer demands a full count by hand instead of one partially by weight.

Contrary to what you might suppose, the hand count of the paper money is a task far less difficult than that of the coin. The counting committee after unsealing one of the paper money vaults breaks open the packages of notes or certificates, one at a time. It does not suffice that the ends of the notes be exposed. The entire wrapper must be taken off and the paper money must lie in a loose package before the counters. Each package contains 4000 notes, and of course, it is just as easy to count 4000 one-dollar bills as \$10,000,000 in \$10,000 bills.

The expert money counters of the treasury will aid the committee. These geniuses, mostly women, will count a package of 4000 bills in from one to two minutes. Moistening their finger tips, they run through the packages, counting not by the eye but the sense of touch entirely. In the bond vault the count will be most irksome. I went through this steel strong room just before the enumeration commenced there, and the employ



What a stupendous undertaking this count will be may be partially realized when is estimated the amount in the treasury at the time the counters sat down to their task. Shortly before Mr. Roberts closed down his desk for the last time he told me that there should be, in round numbers, an aggregate of \$1,152,800,000 in the vaults, this divided between coin of all kinds, notes, certificates and bonds. Here we have an amount about double the reputed wealth of John D. Rockefeller or thrice that of Andrew Carnegie. The largest items are \$536,000,000 in bonds held as security for national banks, \$250,000,000 gold certificates held in reserve and \$153,000,000 in standard silver dollars. Over \$423,000,000 of the total is a reserve fund of new notes held to replace currency unfit for circulation.

The official count is in charge of a committee of three, composed of the chief of the public moneys division of the treasury, representing Secretary Shaw; the chief of the loans division, representing Retiring Treasurer Roberts, and a personal representative of the incoming Treasurer, Mr. Treat. These men are all the appointees of Secretary Shaw, are responsible to him and will make to him a report of their findings when their onerous task is finished. It is then that the transfer statement of Mr. Roberts will be formally approved, framed and hung upon the wall of Mr. Treat's office. Before the transfer is approved Mr. Roberts will have to show that there is in the keeping of the Treasurer's office the amount—to a penny—of the similar transfer statement given to him eight years ago, plus the amounts since received from the various sources and minus the amounts paid out by him, as shown by returned checks and vouchers. If there be any money missing Mr. Roberts will be required to make good out of his own pocket. To cover such a discrepancy each incoming Treasurer of the United States must give bond in the amount of \$150,000, and this bond is always perpetual. If a shortage should be discovered in the treasury vaults a century hence and should be traced back to the eight years of Mr. Roberts's two terms the heirs of his bondsmen could be held responsible for it.

With the exception of silver coin, each piece of money in the twelve vaults will be handled separately by the fingers of experts. The \$154,000,000 of silver money will be taken from the vaults in bags of 1000 coins.

in charge told me that he had bonds on hand to a total par value of \$500,000,000. The walls of the vault are honeycombed with pigeon holes, each containing a pasteboard file box representing one of the thousands of national banks in the country. Each such bank is required by law to have a capital of at least \$50,000 and with 25 per cent. of this capital it must purchase United States bonds, to be deposited in the national treasury. The government then issues to the bank 90 per cent. of the amount of these bonds in the national bank notes, familiar to us all. Thus is the national currency secured by government bonds. The bond vault described is the depository of these bonds, and if the bank fails the government sells them, redeeming the worthless bank notes. Each bank's pigeon hole contains bonds of different denominations, which adds to the task of counting. Only about \$25,000,000 worth of the bonds in this vault would be of value to anyone rifling the pigeon holes. They are coupon bonds, whereas the remaining vast majority do not yield interest by coupon.

A theft of \$600 of the nation's money was effected during the last official count, made in 1897, when Treasurer Roberts succeeded Treasurer Morgan. One of the employees assisting in the count gained access to the bags while the committee were not looking and extracted the above amount of silver dollars, for which he substituted disks of lead of equal weight. The theft was detected and the man sent to the penitentiary, but a recount by hand instead of by weight was demanded for all of the silver coin in the treasury. Thus was the time of the official enumeration prolonged from three months to five. The retiring Treasurer had to pay the \$600 back to Uncle Sam, as the law prescribes in such cases. Some time before that some sheets of bills disappearing from one of the treasury bureaus could not be traced. Their face value was \$200, and Treasurer Morgan had to make the amount good. But when, in 1894, 810 silver dollars were abstracted from one of the vaults by a young man, the shortage was made good by a relative of the thief, and Mr. Morgan lost nothing. Almost all treasurers have had to make good such discrepancies, but it has been a rule of Congress to refund the money to them where no personal fault appears. The clerks and messengers who handle the nation's millions in the Treasurer's office give no bond whatsoever to secure him against loss by their possible

All coin in the treasury, except that kept in the vault, for current use, is stored in the two ground vaults, one beneath the north wing and the other adjoining, beneath the north front. These great strong rooms are built by heavy masonry, thick slabs of steel, ironing doors, cunningly devised time locks and burglar alarms. Since the money in the vault last counted, in 1897, two new vaults have been added to the eight already in use inside the building, selected to illustrate what the treasury regard as the ideal strong room. It features one of its three dimensions and the lining of Bessemer steel plate three-eighths of an inch thick, huge screws and bolts they are fastened to of steel built into heavy masonry. The holes are of steel and there is not a movable matter in the furnishings. There are no hinges on the doors, at which is always posted a man.

Soldiers Would Rush in.

The office is in continual communication with the chief of the Washington police force, the commander at Fort Myer and the Washington army post. At the summons of the captain of the mounted men—cavalry, artillery and police—soldiers would rush from three points of the compass and surround the classic building.

A well-equipped armory near the sufficient weapons to arm more than ple. The interior of the great building with wires facilitating quick communication any burglar gang attempt to overpower one of the employees the pressure of bringing an armed force to the visited within thirty seconds. At 5 o'clock each afternoon of the treasury building, save the closed. By 6 o'clock all employees building and the keys to the various have been turned over to the captain of the wing with the interior guards are a force of men, stationed in sentry boxes command every possible approach to the building.

In 1894 a commission authorized by the government investigated all up-to-date methods of vault breaking with the aid of some professional cracksmen in forcing open strong rooms. The elaborate report of the committee, which included photographs, contained diagrams and also descriptions and names of some of the most effective explosives available for bank burglary. The report was given out for distribution, and a great hue and cry arose against the document. The "government guide to successful burglary" became so great that further distribution was prohibited. The conclusion of the commission was no vault or safe in the world could be opened by professional cracksmen undisturbed in the least. The misguided geniuses were found to be every advance made by the safe makers and engineers, whose every new invention in armor plate and other safety appliances was being used by burglar appliances for drilling, boring, cutting, and so on, by hydraulic pressure, electricity, dynamite, and what not. Some of the most perfect safes were opened before the committee by means of a common bicycle pump and a cylinder of glycerine capable of concealment in a small box.

the treasury vaults is alleged to have been one Martin Broadfoot, a Scotchman in the eighties. He excited suspicion by his when open to visitors, also the river outlet of the Fifteenth-street sewer, treasury's foundation. At the point of the building the sewer is nine feet wide. Broadfoot's scheme was supposed to lead to the sewer at the river and a passage of rubber boots and a lantern. He measured the distance between a cross sewer and the foundations of the treasury where lay the basement vaults containing gold and silver bullion, coined and uncoined, twenty feet of earth and a stone wall were then to be tunneled through at a point directly under a vault. The entrance to be washed down the river by the sewer, and the tunnelling through the wall required about a month. This being done the vault floor bored through at an angle, a strong room was tightly locked for the vaults were to be sent down the sewer with floats, cleverly devised. After Broadfoot refused to utter a word of explanation, was discovered a large quantity of gold, each a foot square and with an air hole. The Scotchman was never brought to trial. Officials of the treasury were of the opinion that the secret service man who worked was suffering from overzeal of that he was an innocent man.

JOHN ELDER

In a Japanese
NEARLY SEVEN HOURS
TER AND TEA

From a Special Correspondent
1905.—I have lived

...ent occasions for many months
...day had I ever been able to "
...ay. Yesterday I did. I went
...on, was in time to see the first
...ed to see the last one fall at the
...th act, nearly seven hours later
...ana in a modern theater, acted
...newest school. While we sat
...food for reflection on the evidence
...most oriental nation, the fleet
...aging the Baltic squadron up
...val battle such as has never
...world's history, but we knew not
...I dare say we could hardly have
...of the much less interesting

We should have been out earlier, jangling of the bells of the tower following so tardily upon the heels of the onset of war. The news that the Baltic fleet, had talked hourly these months, had practically destroyed is true, but it has not yet become "official." We know nothing. This is a part of the "system." The arsenal blew up, wounding a couple of hundred men, the subject of paramount importance of Russian spies, of treachery. The great battle is still raging, and Japan is achieving one victory after all her history, I suppose, or for that matter, if the rumors are all, but it doesn't seem to matter. It will be an official announcement. Tokio will merely say: "Oh, yes, and go on her way. Nothing expected. And one of these days, raging, and no electric explosion. We may go to the Meiji Temple, wear some detail by those men at school.

not be surprised, however, the Meiji Theater had been charged with the "Siege of Mukden," "The Siege of Mukden," "The Siege of Mukden," and "The Siege of Mukden," because already there is a notice against the use of the word "Siege" with anything Japanese. The Meiji, or Meiji, began thirty years ago in need of enlightenment; but in the meantime she may sit at her feet and gaze at the two Port Arthurs, a little the easy destruction of one of the two have all been achieved by her. In whole mountains of achievement tired of singing Japan's praises. There is "Yamato damashii," which might command the world will not have sons in the not very far-off future whether its aggressiveness extends vigorous and masterful. It is safe to say that the city has not been reached, even in the "strongest" of the "strongest."

Following the battle of Togo, the hero is kept away from his family, and is only accounted for by the "loud sound of the gun and the warlike atmosphere;" but in the meantime, much of interest, you may be sure, has gone through seven long "Nami-ko," a modern love story in which the hero is easily recognizable as a nobleman in Tokio. It seems that a nobleman, Oyama, the great field marshal, gave him in marriage, in return for his services, to a young nobleman who was the owner of a large estate. The mother of the young man was very old and belonged to a powerful family. It was an unhappy fate for the young man, because of the house of Oyama to have her following to the customs of the country, and to do something but a little more exacting than in her husband's household. The young man, in all things to her mother, was obliged to affiliate the disagreeable old woman. After a few months she contracted a second marriage, common in Japan, and during the same time her home her mother-in-law. The young man, given was, of course, that the young man and his wife communicate the disease. The young man was the last of the noble name, and he was to die in her own father's house. The young man was not told until after it was too late. The young man with the Japanese code of honor, was a true story, and it was a true story, and it was a true story. "Nami-ko."

The husband is made a young man, while he is away fighting in the war. That his wife is divorced, but the young man is hardly disguised at all. The young man is heard the people frankly call him a nobleman. In the first act Nami-ko is married and are on their wedding day. The young man is a hot springs up in the

NEARLY SEVEN HOURS OF LAUGH-
TER AND TEARS.

From a Special Correspondent.

After Broome's explanation, the quantity of people with an air somewhat brought to the fore were of the ones who worked up the idea that he wore a wig.

JOHN ELFRETH was John Elfreth Waite

with the Japanese code of honor, for him this is a true story, and its dramatization "Nami-ko."

The husband is made a young naval officer while he is away fighting in the Japanese war. His wife is divorced, but most of the time she is hardly disguised at all, and it is interesting to hear the people frankly calling them by their names. In the first act Nami-ko and Takeo are on their wedding journey to the hot springs up in the Nikko moun-

This is a very large and a most interesting subject to one who knows the Japanese woman, and the least observing foreign visitor in the country could bring forward much evidence in things he has himself seen to prove all that has been said regarding the wickedly loose construction of Japanese society; but at the Meiji Theater yesterday I was introduced to another side of the question, and saw something I had never seen in Japan before. Nami-ko and Takeo were alone on the beach. The realism of the scene was enhanced by the regular washing of waves made by a mechanical device behind. Nami-ko sat on a rock under a little Shinto shrine, weeping bitterly. Takeo had been ordered to join his ship and proceed to the seat of war, and she never ex-

It might not be amiss to mention the fact that all the parts were played by men, the Japanese actress not having yet become a class, but only a rare and much misunderstood exception.

ELEANOR FRANKLIN.

SOME OF THE FORMS OF BEGGING PRACTICED IN ITALY.

THE tip, pourboire, trinkgeld, buona mancia, begging. There they are in many tongues, but they all mean the same thing. The tip in English, the pourboire of treat in French, the trinkgeld in German, same as in French, and buona mancia, good or glad hand in Italian; they are all the same, and mean in plain English begging.

Tips as we all know are not unknown in America, but to understand the full meaning of the word one must come to Europe, and particularly to the continent. My first encounter with this ancient institution was at Brussels. When I arrived by train I had to find a hotel, and wished to leave the ladies of my party in the waiting-room while I should go out and make some inquiries. I

Attaché of the hotel? Not at all—a street lounge. I have seen such fellows along the Avenue Champs Elysées, in Paris, run by the side of a hotel omnibus three miles, and I do not know how much farther, to get a sou at the door of a hotel. The hotel porter will take your things at the sidewalk and carry them to your rooms. That means another tip. To get a trunk from the railroad station to your room in a hotel generally means about five tips. To be sure it is only a cent or two each time. It is the universality of the institution, or, to vary the phrase, the way this industry is worked overtime that is surprising.

Why This is Done.

Because this is the only pay many poor men and women get. At the restaurants all over the continent waiters get no wages whatever. Their gains all come from what the public give them. Nor is this the worst of it. In many restaurants and tea rooms not only do the waiters get no pay from the proprietors, but they have to give part of their tips to the proprietors. Nor is it a trifle they have to pay for the privilege of exploiting the tip industry in high-class eating places.

who rode with him, and a third he thought water must be awfully dear at the time. I was drinking 25 cent wine with two horses drinking 25 cent wine. The price of wine in Naples and pourboires came to 25 per cent of the price of wine in the rest of the world. But Naples is the worst place on the face of almost on the globe. They have the poorest land, the smallest donkeys, the worst mules or horses, the most squalid people I ever saw. While in Naples I could not get Heber's hymn out of my mind for its beauty. The line, "Where every prospect pleases and no man is vile," was on my lips all my waking

The Outright Beggars.

Thank heaven there are no beggars in America. The parts of Europe are overrun with them. One morning in an hour's walk in Paris I met more than 100 of them. Big, able-bodied men, many of them in the early youth, competing with small children and old women for alms. The pity of it! Beggings is such a plague in some cities that laws have been passed to suppress it. Rome seemed to have taken to the suppression of cruelty to animals and to the suppression of begging. The streets are patrolled by police who arrest any person caught abusing any animal. Every policeman is charged to arrest beggars. These beggars are arrant impostors. They are not poor. They are found in possession of considerable fortunes. They are the proud parents of a host of children. They are rowed their people's infants to carry around with them, to wear rags while working this peculiar trade. Then go home, dress handsomely and go dine at the best of the land at some high-class restaurant.

For if Rome takes the lead in this good, she leads the world in cruelty to animals and to the public through her beggars. They are. For the most part they behave more like a demanding your money than like poor as. They go in two usually; they apt every in passes, whether on foot or in a carriage. him, pester him until he gives them a run for half a mile after a carriage, fairly of their demands and muttering curses both if they are denied. And, oh, what crucified in this terrible business! Children you, exhibiting most heartrending mutilated body to ring a sou from your pity. I shall of my mind one of these. It was a child who looked fifty years old through suffering. I there was a joint in its body in its natural only image arising in my mind is that of a two feet high in a Japanese tea garden. Its tortions were there in the wretched frame it moved the motions were exactly like a bird, a raven or vulture hopping from post to post. No doubt the poor wretched creature is so unless he takes his patron enough sons to his low's greed. Why some of these beings live to me. Better be dead of a thousand deaths the life of some of these beggars in Naples same is true of the draft animals of that country.

An Effort at Reform.

An Effort at Reform

But to the credit of humanity be it said, society for the prevention of cruelty to animals to suppress begging. The outcry of humanity relieved from the shocking sights and the twin vices has compelled this. A charitable society has in its head office of the instrument taken from the heartless wretches of miserable little horses and donkeys of this is plenty of good work for this society in tending the dumb brutes as well as the crippled maimed to fit them for their trade as peddlers and then beaten if they do not bring

But these reform movements take a wide range of forms. In France the Chamber of Deputies has had

a most grave discussion touching the reformation of the hotel industry. For myself I can say in my mind the two kinds of Chamber discussed very earnestly a professional waiter at restaurants and other employees compelled to depend on the *pourboire* for a fixed salary in order that they may be able to shall have to live on and that the public suffered from solicitations of this sort.

This discussion arose out of an agitation of the waiters and others interested.

Not All Imposters.

It is not to be supposed that the beggars means, all imposters. I have seen a woman get a sou by way of alms under the very Dame de Paris, and at once betake herself to a butchery where horse meat, mule meat, etc., were sold, and there buy what it would make a potage. What did she get? A bone no decent dog would touch. I have seen a 14, not as large as one of 12 should be, thin and weak, with a few ounces of rag-stand in a bitter cold wind at the door of a Naples, begging for a sou to buy a little for necessity forces many of these wretches

ter necessity forces many of these who beg and until they find some heart soft to them a sou, they must starve.

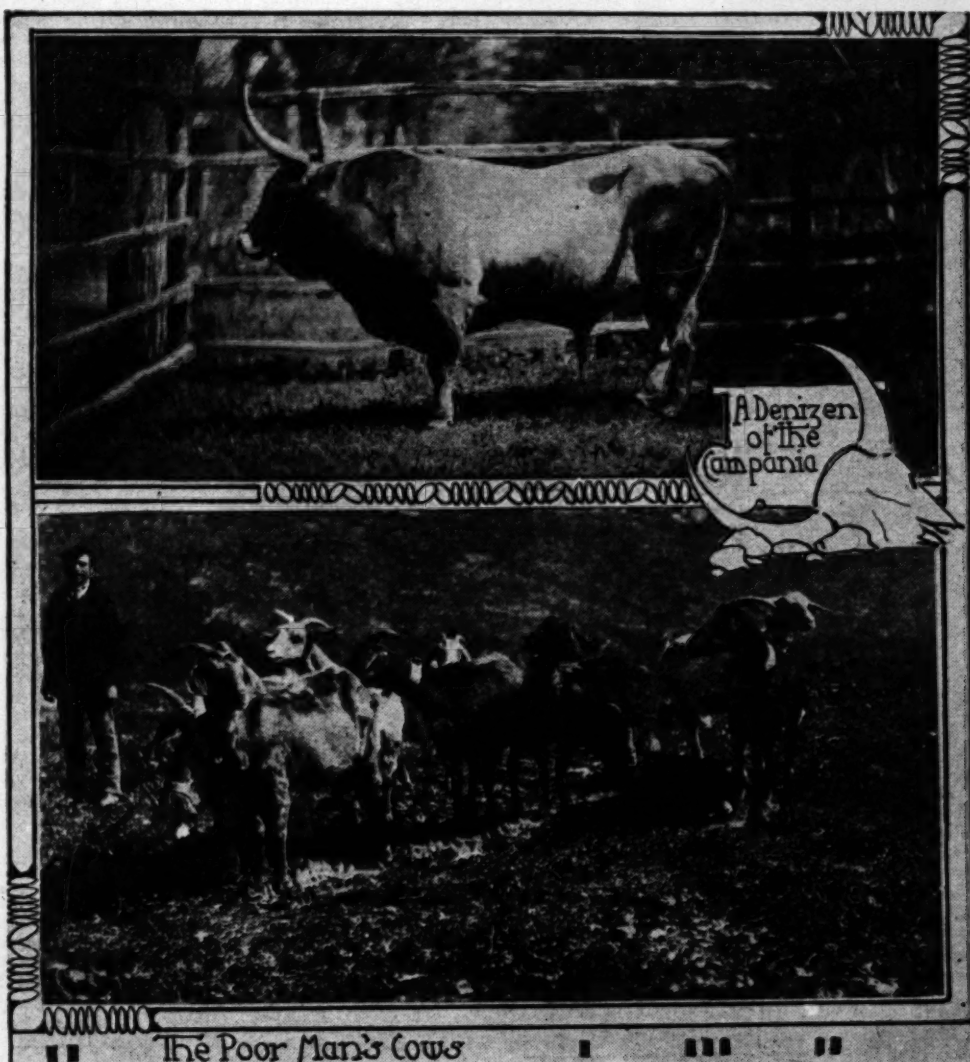
GEORGE W.

Tramp (at the door:.) If ye please, ma
Mrs. Muggs (sternly:.) There, that's
tired of this everlasting whine of 'Lady,
a plain woman, and——"

Tramp: You are, madam—one of the
I've ever seen, an' one of the honestest
it."—[Tit-Bits.

Tom: He says he has so many business

Dick: Yes, but they don't keep him working business hours, and that's his principle.



The Poor Man's Cows

approached the railroad employé, in Belgium an employé of the government, and asked him where the waiting-room was. With much alacrity he took me to a door and pointed down a corridor, saying: "First door to the right." I thanked him and undertook to go my way. He deliberately got in front of me with a hand stretched out for a *pourboire*. He followed me to the waiting-room, out of the room and across the street, demanding with much vehemence what he considered pay due to him for a service. As I wished to learn something of the "industries" of the new country, I withheld the "glad hand" in order to ascertain how far the importunity would be carried. That was my first lesson in the industries of the continent, and I may say there is

no industry is generally well worked as this of collecting tips.

Go into a restaurant or into a saloon and give an order which may come to from 5 to 20 cents, and you will be expected to pay 1 to 3 cents more in tips. No mean, however simple, is to be taken without a tip to the waiter. To the maid who does up your chamber even where you stop but one night, a tip is expected. You buy a bill of goods at a store of the value of 1 franc or 100 francs; it will be sent home to you and you will be expected to give the boy or girl a tip. How much? There is no fixed rule. It may be said to range at from per cent. of your bill at a restaurant of low degree to 10 per cent. at one of high degree. If you only get a glass of beer you are supposed to give the waiter at least a sou, or 1 cent. If your dinner costs you 3 francs at a cheap restaurant you are supposed to give the waiter about 30 centimes, or 6 cents. If the place is high-class and your dinner costs you 7 francs the pour-boire should be about 75 centimes. At the hotels a boy opens the door as you come in and go out. He expects a sou. If you take a cab, he opens the door of that and expects a sou. When on your way to a hotel if there is a trunk on top of the cab there will be a loungier at the door who will lift it to the sidewalk. He expects a sou.

The tax runs at from 1 to 3 francs in common restaurants where the tips run at from 1 sou to 5 sous, to as high as 10 francs a day where the pourboires will run at 25 centimes to a franc. At the theaters in many cities the ushers are women who have an assigned number of seats to which they show the public. The patrons of the house are supposed to give this woman the glad hand every time she shows one to a seat. She has to pay for the privilege of working tip industry. A Paris newspaper, Le Petit Parisien, makes the statement that at one theater in that city the name of which is withheld, these women had until recently to pay on the first day of each year no less than 500 francs, \$100 in advance to secure their places as ushers. This sum and their living had to come out of the public in tips. The sum is now reduced to one-half what it formerly was. But at this very time these women are paying the proprietor 250 francs in advance to be allowed to exploit

If you order a ton of coal the employé of the coal merchant when a load is in your cellar will present himself at your door, hat in hand, to demand his *pourboire*; he is paid no wages. If you change your domicile and have your things moved, you will have to pay the men who

handle them. The owner of the van gives them nothing. They must work the pourboire industry.

But at Naples you find this ancient institution in all its glory. Hire a cab, a boy opens the door, a sou. If darkness falls on you as you go along the streets an urchin pops out from some corner, match in hand, and lights the lamps. You must give him a sou. A fellow wished me to hire his cab to go to Pompeii, but as he had only one horse, and that about as large as sheep, I refused the invitation. I had to give him 2 sous for the high compliment he had paid me in making the propo-

sition. I hired from another a carriage with two good horses to take me to the buried city. I paid him his price, and then, to get rid of him, I had to part with a franc as a pourboire for himself, another for his son.

July, 1905.]

Winged Phila
HOW OUR FRIEND
BENEFIT MA
By a Special C

STOOD in my yard, one by one, when there came hurrying merrily a sparrow. She alighted on the grass and commenced a thorough search of her in the yard before, and then her way across to the Arbor, and somewhere on its sloping sides she began on housekeeping apartments. There were wee baby birdlings waiting to return to them. Today she was busy trying about and filling her nest, and was destroying my lawn. I watched her, I thought of the unconsciously doing me, and I would grumble over a little peck here and upon to cease their grumbling, with unprejudiced eyes, and I felt sure that if they were so convinced that the harm they were doing was greatly outweighed by the benefits, they would be so greatly overbalanced by the interests of the majority, and instead of being driven from their vines, they would be invited to stay. The birds and throw out crumbs for the birds in our neighborhood are so numerous that they are annually occupied by the birds. Another part of the lawn a new colony of blue-eyed birds and their rusty wings were busy. With the old birds were the new ones were young only because they were not yet lustily to be fed. Many of the parents, but they had not yet become conscious, tempting bugs and insects, and abundance about them. When it was June morning, I saw and heard of them as were about! In my yard, I counted ten large ones, and very comical as they sat sway on the grass, it was impossible to tell how many of them were in one family, because there were many of them. They were decidedly gregarious, and the birds themselves could always be seen feeding their really own young in the 'neighbors'. Of one thing I could be sure that these birds were doing. For many weeks I have watched them and have enjoyed them, and I am proud, confident way, filling my yard. It was astonishing, the number of worms they could carry and feed to their families. They certainly were ridding us of those pests.

her bird belonging to the birds, who works faithfully for her—two varieties, the kingbird and the blue bird, being common in Los Angeles. The kingbird seemed as fond of the cutworms as the blue bird, and though they never came to the house, they were common in the familiar way. The kingbird often saw them fly down among the leaves, and then with ugly worms dangling from their bills, alight on an electric light pole, on a fence, or on a tree. The kingbirds have a nest. It is a cup-shaped affair, made of twigs and lined with the oaks and sycamores. The kingbirds are fond of. Poles seem, however, to be the favorite places of these beautiful birds. The kingbirds chosen an unusually high telephone pole for their household affair in. The kingbird knows these kingbirds, and they were formerly common in Los Angeles. The small bird because it was common in Los Angeles. The biologists employed in the business it is to examine the kingbirds' stomachs, tell us that this kingbird has a king bird's stomach, and this being known to the kingbird, this kingbird brought about through its kingbird (which are) has been removed from our protected list, when the kingbirds are fly catchers, and the kingbird is the boundless sky, and the kingbird is the things. All day long and from the kingbird watch them dive from their kingbird wire, down or up into the kingbird invisible thing—then the kingbird comes and goes.

the nest in the pole one bird sallies, while the other forages. I saw an old one caught the insects, they flew away in one direction, a better hunting ground. So back was a long-legged ad-herer, and it made me hold my breath. A bird that must swallow it was always gratefully received, and I was enough. Sometimes a bird from the parent's bill, and always confined to the things of the same day on which I watched for her family, a female I saw us a visit, coming to a poplar yard. At first I was unable to do, but a careful of was eating the scales with w I have read that these gross-aleen crickets or "potato bugs" destroy these pests, and I know are scale-destroyers, but I had

box 100
\$1.00 Roger & Gallet's Violet
de France Toilet Soap

25c Bourjois' Java Rice Powder, 19c.

of patent coll, patent kid and
and youths' Canvas bala; youths' \$1.25
sizes 12 to 14.2; men's \$1.50 and \$2.00

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA. Mrs. [illegible]
husband said to have [illegible]

By a Special Contributor.

10

HARRIET WILLIAMS MYERS.

By a Special Contributor.

AGNES M'CASKILL.

Mrs.	although the remainder of the threatened town is safe.	removed. Senator Clark recovered from the	aware of the foregoing considerations.
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A FEW OF THE DESIGNS AND THEIR SIGNIFICANCE.

THE making of drawn work is the national accomplishment of woman in Mexico—as necessary to the education of a señorita as music or painting to the maid of the United States. Mexican women look upon drawn work as an art and its making is a pastime. American women have little thought, perhaps, of the process of making, but for the product itself they have sufficient regard to cause them to spend money liberally, even prodigally, in accumulating a supply. And the curio dealer, for he is an important factor in the drawn work industry—he looks upon drawn work strictly in a commercial sense, just as the Illinois farmer looks upon a granary full of corn.

Some of the smartest dames of New York and Philadelphia and other cities of the effete East have been subjected to the searching process as they rode across the Rio Grande bridge on a trolley car. Smuggling seems so easy—until you try it.

All of which reveals a peculiar trait of woman—but that is another story.

Drawing the threads is the fundamental work. It is slow and laborious, particularly when the weave of the cloth is fine. Beginning with a plain piece of cloth, the drawing of the threads prepares the background of the field upon which to operate further. This is strictly a mechanical task. Next comes the designing upon the ground work or background thus prepared.

Sometimes instead of the ring or crown, they leave a block, "cuadro," where threads are not drawn, or combine the three, "cruz, cuadro y corona," cross, block and crown.

Another favorite design is the dove figure, "paloma," with outstretched wings. This design also makes a very solid and serviceable weave. "Espign," or the ear of wheat design is much used. It is a combination of ears of wheat so as to form a wreath. The pattern crown of thorns, "corona de spinas," is inspired by Catholic pictures, and is very effective, especially in wheel work.

The daisy, or "Margarita" design is much combined with cross and crown, and its simple beauty makes it attractive. A decidedly popular pattern with the younger workers is the "No me olvides," the little forget-me-nots which appears frequently in the finer work. Three popular ideas are the spider web, the Greek line and the windmill.

These are the principal patterns that have any standing. The workers combine them in a thousand different ways and always manage to have something new in their work. In fact, the greater originality of patterns and combinations and stitches is what stamps the work with an inimitable beauty, which beauty very few photographs reproduce.

Another branch of the same art is Brazilian point lace. In this latter, the threads are not drawn, the entire work being a weave. The points are wheels woven upon a tin disc, varying from one to five and a half inches in diameter. One thread twined around through the holes of the disc makes part of the frame. First thread belonging to future wheels is laid on a circle between the disc and the helping thread. From this circular thread others are passed from one side to the other, opposite the disc, all meeting in the center. After completing the spider's web, the workers use the same patterns already mentioned for drawn work with new combinations and new ideas without end, but

all, as before, inspired by objects of nature, by patriotic ideas and by religion. The star and snowflake, dove, eagle of the Mexican flag, and a heart surmounted by a cross, representing the sacred heart of Jesus, according to the revelation, are the most popular.

The skilled work, when finished, possesses a most singular beauty, for its delicacy and originality, and is far superior to the Teneriffe lace, its oldest sister, as both originated in the times of the Moors in Spain. If you should ever see a piece of native Mexican linen work, think of an humble native of the Mexican republic, ignorant of all that goes on in the big world, living in an humble little hut in crowded city, mountain town, or far-off plains, in quiet contentment, as she knows of no better pleasure than those of her home circle. Her needle has been her faithful companion, almost from her infancy, her snow-white linen has witnessed her early loves and disappointments, has drowned many of her sorrows and has been sprinkled with many warm tears.

J. W. McCANNON.

**BETS ON CHICKEN RACES, WALKING CONTESTS
AND SPENDING MONEY.**

[Pearson's Weekly:] Two Covent Garden porters, for a wager, engaged to walk to Hampstead Heath Station and back again. One of these men had to walk on stilts unburdened, while the other had to carry a sack of potatoes. In this case the man with the stilts won.

Then John Roberts once, for a wager, engaged to play billiards with an umbrella against a good amateur who had a cue. In this case Roberts lost.

Two Bury sportsmen had a wager, as the result of which a Macclesfield man walked from Macclesfield to Buxton backward inside of three and a half hours.

Another very curious wager was one in consequence of which a gentleman is now traveling over the world. This gentleman has to cycle 70,000 miles in five years. This is not an extraordinary feat, as he expects to cover the whole distance in four.

During the time he has to come in contact with three Kings, kill a wild animal in each country, to write 100 articles, to take 1000 photographs, and to deliver 100 lectures, and to do similar curious feats.

Very extraordinary was the wager in connection with which Miss Nellie Wicks accomplished a great feat at Wigan. Miss Wicks claims to be the champion lady shaver of the world and the wager was that she should shave twenty-four men with two hands in the ordinary way, three men with one hand and three men blindfolded, all within the space of forty-five minutes.

What she accomplished was that the first ten were shaved in 10:40, the second ten in 10:10, and the last ten in 9:50. After this remarkable performance the lady barber has issued a challenge under which she is ready to shave against any lady shaver in the world for £1000. "neither country nor color barred," she declares in her challenge.

Sir John Astley won some very remarkable wagers. When he was quartered at Windsor he organized chicken races. In this case the entrance fee was one guinea, and each bird carried the colors of its nominator. Sir John had been cunning enough to choose a sturdy young cock. He had the satisfaction of seeing his favorite reach its mother at the end of fifty yards far ahead of all its sisters.

One curious wager made by "Old Q." in the days before express trains were thought about was that he would convey a letter fifty miles within the hour. He won the wager.

He enclosed an epistle in a cricket ball which was then hurled to one another of four and twenty players. He had calculated beforehand that if they stood at intervals of sixty yards apart the ball would have to be thrown sixty-one and a fraction times round the complete circuit of 1440 yards.

A most unusual wager was that made by Pierre Lorillard and a very well-known member of the House of Peers. Mr. Lorillard wagered that in one year he would spend the sum of £200,000 upon his own personal amusement and gratification alone. That is, he was barred from deliberately wasting his money in senseless gifts, or from spending it in any manner which would not afford him distinct gratification.

Mr. Lorillard lost. He set to work with a will, and did his best to win. He went in for every expensive amusement conceivable, but at the end of the twelve months he had still an unrepaid balance of more than £50,000.

The streets of Funchal are paved with small cobbles worn slippery by the runners of the sledges, or carro that there serves the purpose of a wagon. These sledges, drawn by oxen or mules, are very unpretentious indeed, being little more than rough logs fastened together in some medieval fashion. It is surprising, however, to see the loads of merchandise, corn, and so forth that can be piled on these raft-like transport wagons. The carro we are invited to enter is, however, very different. Gorgeous with crimson cushions, gilded roof and plush curtains, it reminds one of the sedan chair of our great-grandmothers, except that it is open at the sides, unless perchance a dark-eyed señorita draws the curtains to protect her from the sun, or maybe from the too ardent gaze of the handsome driver who walks by the side. Steadily, and apparently with little effort, the slow oxen pull us up the narrow, winding streets, passing the cathedral on our way, each turn opening fresh vistas to our delighted eyes, and we long to stay and examine more closely the shops and the streets, and more especially the people themselves, in their quaint head dress, and all wearing the soft, high, leather boots made especially for walking on the slippery cobbles.—[Natalie Peacock, in Leslie's Weekly.]

REPTILES THAT GLIDE OVER
SOIL OF CALIFORNIA

THE weakness of Eve in tasting the fruit can be easily understood by her with the twentieth century, but how a modern woman could loiter to talk with a snake is incomprehension of the latter-day feminine. Perhaps the serpent walking erect through the forest more like a pet fawn or a tame giraffe, and not a fall, during the generations of crawling in the jungle, it have acquired the repulsive characteristic of the spinal cord of the modern Eve as well as the

And yet could Eve overcome her disgust for the snake in the grass she would find many ways there is no more interesting to the face of the earth than a reptile, the distance between the fish of the waters and the birds of the air.

Our horror of the reptilian tribe has been a screen of our minds huge shadow pictures invested with a bad-fairy omnipotence. As fact, from its cradle up, a snake is hampered by limitations.

It has no eyelids to shade its weary eyes. Its malicious joy of winking at some outwitted prey, its sharp teeth may be ornaments to its jaws, but its simply clutch and hold on to food are used to masticate. No pretty ears—not even level spots of birds—mark its head, and likely that snakes recognize the approach by the jar upon the ground rather than by hearing. And the beguiling voice of its ancestor has degenerated into a hiss.

But nature heals the wounded spirit of
with a kiss, and she has smoothed over
deficiencies by the bestowal of a particular
of smell.

In California there are eighty-five species in the family, but this includes, besides the lizards, snakes, turtles, tortoises, the western terrapin, and many varieties of lizards.

Many of the California serpents, the rattlesnakes, are really venomous, and the others are not. Some are gathering up gophers, ground squirrels, and chipmunks, and perhaps, as most toothsome tit-bit, as it were, snakes of other species. A probable explanation of the statement that the low their young in time of danger, no one has seen the process with his ever-watching eye.

The banded milk snake, the handsome coppery whip snake, the wandering garden racer, the green racer that climbs trees and eats insects, some of the snakes with which we may be making acquaintance.

But after all, the clown's antics and riders at the circus contribute only a part of what we really came for is the woman's head into the lion's open mouth. And the interest, the snake we want to hear about, want to see—and run away from—is the

There are numerous theories explaining snake acquired the habit of rattling. One suggestion in keeping with the serpent's guile is that the sound resembling that of a lure to destruction, but unfortunately has proved that the snake is quiet while antipodal theory is that the sound drives helpless panic. A third claims that the frightened enemies away so that the snake is not wasted upon unresisting foes—a bit it were; if the burglar jumps out of the and good; if he remains to show fight, he is hurled into his vitals. The writer is convinced that the eccentricity of *gambusia* planation of this trifling oddity—why are subject of Paderewski's long hair? For the camper be it added that every plumes and many a harmless little snake on his tail produces a sound in dry leaves of a star rattler.

A rattlesnake prefers to coil for a spring athlete prefers a running jump, but he is equally quick of striking right and left when he is provoked into mischief.

Its power of fascinating its victim is a illusion of the nursery's fairy-tale beneath the torn veil of fable shrines a small bird fluttering before the opened mouth instead of being a weak hypnotic subject. A mother diverting the monster's attention — the wisdom of the serpent conquered by the dove!

The horned rattler, whose picture we are wearing its front hair done up in curling pins, is a very sluggish creature, localities without vegetation. It is found in Arizona, and parts of California. The inhabiting lower California is a bright green with transverse bars of a deeper shade. The snake is three feet long and has a short tail. The Oregon rattlesnake lives in the mountains as well as in Oregon and British Columbia and white, and grows two to three feet long. The Southern rattler, the common species in this part of the State, measures four feet.

MAY 6 1964

he saw a strange sight in startled eyes and looked

or patent colt, patent kid and
and youths' Canvas bails; youths' \$1.50
sizes 12 to 11-2; men's \$1.50 and \$2.00

Snakes.

IDE OVER THE
FORNIA.
Contributor.

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ow a really won-
h a snake is boyed
y feminine mind.
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crawling in the dust,
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and the bird of the
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Its victim is one
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and British Colum-
to three feet long
mon species in the
four feet.

MAY C. B.

The Wooing of Ketury.

A LUCKY ACCIDENT THAT AL-
TERED THE COURSE OF EVENTS.

By a Special Contributor.

KETURY DODGE, hammer in hand, came
from the garden walk and paused beside the
fence. Several loose palings had attracted her
eyes, and she had laid down her darning and
went to restore the white picket fence to its accus-
tomed state of orderly neatness.

She looked up the long country road, as
usual, from her apron pocket. A faint
smile came from her thin cheeks.

She don't come that everlastin' Lemuel Lee-
does she? she muttered to herself. "Always hangin'
where he ain't wanted! Like's not he'll offer
me no job for me, but I ain't a-goin' to let him. He
don't think I can't drive a nail or nothin'. I'll show
him."

She saw a nail successfully and looked up tri-
umphantly. Lemuel stopped beside the fence.

"Ketury," said he. "S'pose you jest let
me picket. I can do it in next to no time."

"That obligin' Lemuel, I'm sure," she replied.
"I reckon I can fix it myself—leastways, I'm
tryin'."

She dealt a mighty blow at the nail she held, and in-
stead of a smothered scream, Ketury drop-
ped her hammer and clasped her thumb.

"Lemuel broke into a great laugh. "I told
you let me do that," he said. "Hurt ye pretty
much?" he inquired, sympathy and mirth blended
in his face.

"She straightened herself. She looked at him with
freezing dignity. "Lemuel," she said with freezing dignity,

"I'm obligin' if you'd go home where you be-
long. I'm sick an' tired of you for-
gettin' around an' meddlin' in my business!"

"Lemuel didn't forget that laugh. He had laughed
at that aggravating way when she had sat
on the wrong side of the cow to milk and the ani-
mal had milked her over."

"Ketury was new to Ketury. All her forty years
she had lived in a small town, but now the death of
her father had brought her into possession of this
farm. With her customary independence Ketury
was to run things herself."

"She don't mean that, 'ye don't mean that,"
Ketury looked a little trifle like that?
I never could keep from bustin' out
my funny bone was touched!"

"Ketury looked at him with flaming cheeks. "Well,
I'll take your funny bone along home with
me. I've had enough of your ridiculin'
me of what I do. I declare, I won't never
be of you, long's I live. I have asked a
thing, I'll admit, but I'm all through now."

"Ketury asked Lemuel in
a low voice, "If you really mean it, I'll have to be
sorry I riled ye. Mebby you'll find it
forgive a feller, when you come to think
of the thumb of your'n quits achin'."

"Ketury looked at him with flaming cheeks. "Well,
I'll take your funny bone along home with
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yes, surely, smoke was issuing from the ragged old
trunk of an apple tree near the woodshed.

How could it have been set afire? There were no chil-
dren around the place who could have done it. Ketury
was at a loss to account for the phenomenon.

She seized the water pail and dipper and began
throwing water upon the smoking trunk. When the
pail was emptied, she brought another.

"My good land!" she said, "the more I throw on, the
worse it smokes. I declare, it beats me!"

After several pailfuls had been used in vain, Ketury's
cheeks were blazing with exertion and excitement, and
the perspiration shone on her forehead. "Good gra-
cious!" she said in despair, "what shall I do! It won't
go out, and if it breaks out into a blaze, it'll set the
woodshed afire, an' then the house'll go, too!"

She ran around to the front and looked distractedly
up and down the road. Not a man was in sight! Not
one? Yes, there was Lemuel Leeworthy, sauntering
along the country road with his hands in his pockets,
looking as calm and cool as if there were no such thing
in the world as a burning apple tree.

Should she call to him? No, never! And still—she
glanced nervously at the mysterious tree. The smoke
was pouring out more steadily than ever. At every
crack and crevice in the old trunk the blue smoke
came curling and creeping. How soon would it burst
into flame and set the woodshed on fire?

"Oh, dear, if I hadn't been so mean to Lemuel Lee-
worthy!" she said to herself. "I don't know what to do!
Oh, if that slow poke would only hurry up he'd see it
an' come an' do somethin'!" Poor Ketury was half dis-
tracted. She ran to the front gate, caught off her pink
sunbonnet and waved it wildly in the air. Lemuel, with
amazement plainly written on his face, quickened his
pace. When he reached her, he began: "Good land,
Ketury! Ye needn't try to head me off a-wavin' that
there sunbonnet! I guess I've got a right to go past
here to the postoffice, if I want to!"

He was smiling at her in his old exasperating fas-
hion, but Ketury did not notice.

"Lemuel," she burst forth, "come quick! The old
apple tree's afire—the one close to the woodshed. I
can't put it out! I've tried an' tried!"

In her excitement she caught hold of his arm and
pulled him along to the scene of action. Lemuel gave
the smoking tree a comprehensive look, and picked up
the ax which lay near.

"Guess it's punk a-burnin' inside," said he, and swung
the ax with a practical arm. Three or four sturdy blows
laid open the decayed trunk, and the truth of his words
became evident. A pailful of water thrown into the
smoking interior caused a hissing of steam and a final
putting out of the fire.

Then, woman-like, Ketury suddenly sat down upon
the chopping block and began to cry, wiping her eyes
with the pink sunbonnet. Lemuel, man-like, scratched
his head perplexedly and looked on in a very uncomfort-
able frame of mind.

"Well, I swan, Ketury!" he said, "what be you a-cryin'
about? It's all put out, now, an' the woodshed's safe.
Women's curious creeters, now, ain't they?" he asked
himself.

Ketury, on the chopping block, sobbed with decreas-
ing vigor. Presently she sat up and looked down into
her sunbonnet.

"Lemuel," she faltered, "I guess I done wrong, yes-
terday, when I said them things to you, but you was
aggravatin', you know you was. Women can't stand it
to be made fun of. I—I—Lemuel, I'm kind of sorry."

The chopping block wasn't very wide, but Lemuel
managed to squeeze down beside her. He patted her
awkwardly on the shoulder. "There now, Ketury," he
said, "it's all right; it's all right. Land! I couldn't lay
nothin' up ag'in you, ye know I couldn't. You're the
hull world to me, Ketury. I know I ain't fit to tie your
shoe strings, but if you'll let me, I'll tie 'em the rest of
my life. Yes, an' I'll be on hand to put out the apple
trees when they ketch afire—"

Ketury looked up suddenly. "How did that tree
ketch a-fire?" she demanded. "It's a mystery to me, I
declare it is!"

"Well," said Lemuel, "ye can't prove it by me. Mebby
you throwed a match out your window, last night, when
you lit the lamp, an' it happened to fall into a crack of
that rotten old tree. Or mebby it was spontaneous
combustion. I've heered tell of such things."

"Well, it's a mystery," replied Ketury. "It didn't
come from no match, 'cause I went to bed by moonlight
last night. I went early, I was so kind of lonesome, set-
tin' out on the stoop alone."

Lemuel brightened. "Shall I come over an' set on the
stoop with ye tonight?" he asked.

Ketury rose and shook out her slightly damp sun-
bonnet. "Now you better be pokin' along to the post-
office, if that's where you was headed for. I've got to
go in an' tend to that bread. Good land! I've wasted
half the mornin' jest on account of that pesky tree.
Well, I don't know but what you can come over a spell
this evening. It's kind o' lonesome, settin' out there
alone, listenin' to the frogs."

Lemuel's face broadened into its accustomed smile.
He walked down the path to the gate, and Ketury, be-
hind the sitting-room blinds, watched him with a
strange, new feeling of pride and possession. Lemuel's
smile grew wider as he went on. "Great Scott!" he said
to himself, "wan't it a lucky thing I knocked the ashes
out of my pipe against that old rotten tree, last night,
when I strolled over here to look up at her winder?
Luckiest thing that ever happened to me, when I drop-
ped a spark into that rotten old punk—if I did! Of
course, mebby I didn't, but how else could it have
ketched a-fire? Well, I guess I've ketched Ketury at
at last. Land! but things do turn out queer in this
world, an' no mistake!"

HARRIET CROCKER LEROY.

A Noteworthy Old Earl.

AN ENGLISH DEVOTEE OF THE REAL
"SIMPLE LIFE."

From a Staff Correspondent.

LONDON, June 24.—Though he was born over
eighty-four years ago, one of the least of the
claims to distinction of the venerable Earl
of Leicester, who is now seriously ill, is that he is
numbered among the patriarchs of the British peerage.
He is in many ways absolutely unique among English
nobles. He has been the father of eighteen children, of
whom fourteen survive, and he numbers among his sons-
in-law four earls, a viscount and a baron.

There is a difference in age of close on half a century
between his eldest daughter, Lady Powerscourt, and his
youngest son. He is at once a great-grandfather several
times over and the proud father of a boy of 11. Per-
haps, however, the most astonishing thing about the
Earl's family history is the fact that he married his sec-
ond wife, the present Countess, exactly 100 years after
his father married his first. Lord Ronald Gower once
mentioned the amazing fact to Queen Victoria, who was
pretty well posted on the family history of the peerage,
but it so staggered her that she refused to believe it
without documentary proof.

The Earl of Leicester is a notable example of the good



THE EARL OF LEICESTER.

results of the simple life—the real simple life, that is,
not that counterfeit of which self-approving votaries
write to the papers. When well, on any fine day, he
might be encountered on one of the fields of his estate,
clad in a suit of rough tweeds, with gun on shoulder. A
true sportsman, he believes in the sport that gives the
game a chance—not that form of slaughter so popular
among the British aristocracy in which an army of
beaters drive the birds on the guns. Nor does he ever
make sport an excuse for gorging. At lunch time he
may be looked for under a hedge, munching bread and
cheese and onions, and washing it down with a draught
of beer brewed in his own house. That menu is not
altered even for the Prince of Wales when he goes
shooting with the Earl of Leicester. He will not de-
viate from his simple habits, or put on style, to please
anybody. Holkham Hall, where the veteran peer has
spent most of his time in recent years, is a vast Pallad-
ian edifice of white stone, standing in a park as flat as
a pancake, but diversified with some fine timber. He
occupies the ground floor of his magnificent mansion,
and there are certain rules of the establishment to which
everyone (royal visitors not excepted) has to conform.
All under his roof are expected to be in bed by 11 o'clock,
and bridge and kindred diversions are forbidden. The
Earl is a good landlord, an enthusiastic naturalist and a
genuine philanthropist with a penchant for church res-
toration, the cost of which he defrays out of his own
pocket. In his own county, Norfolk, there are several
which owe their preservation to him.

THE CASHIER'S EXCUSE.

Lloyd Osborne, kinsman and collaborator of Robert
Louis Stevenson, called on the cashier of a leading
magazine the other day, after vainly writing several
times for a check due him.

"I am sorry," explained the cashier, "but Col. So-and-
So, who always signs our checks, is confined at home
with the gout."

"But, my dear man," expostulated the author-collec-
tor, "does he sign them with his feet?"—[New York
Times.

The House Beautiful—Its Flower Garden and Grounds

HOUSE AND GARDEN.

SUGGESTIONS IN REGARD TO ARRANGEMENT INDOORS AND OUT.

By Ernest Branton.

[NOTE.—Queries properly and clearly stated, addressed to the House Beautiful Department in care of The Times, and which relate to floriculture or landscape gardening, architecture, or interior decoration, will be answered, so far as possible, either in these columns or by personal letter. Answers will have frequently to be deferred for a week or more. The editor of this department will engage to identify, and name, all plants, either native or foreign. To have flowers, fruit and foliage is desirable, though any two of these will usually suffice. With foliage alone, unless strikingly characteristic, identification is very difficult.]

It is pleasing to note that each year brings us better homes in respect to both the house and the garden. People who have built houses patterned after those seen elsewhere have become dissatisfied because they do not feel "at home" either indoors or out. Something "jars;" that feeling of restfulness to be expected when one is about his own premises is not present. Their individuality has found no expression in what they have built; they have copied from others, and while having both house and garden luxuriantly furnished, they constantly feel a desire to flee to beach or mountain in order "to get a rest." All this is wrong, and in some cases experts are called in, with the result that in many parts these places are undergoing changes along common-sense lines.

If one stops to consider the subject seriously, the rules of landscape gardening apply with equal force to the interior. The gardener's most important rule is "Preserve open lawn centers." Nature does this, and gives us either mountain or plain, clearing or covert. If this were not so we would have neither, and our views would prove hopelessly monotonous. The interior should be governed by the same rule, "Preserve an open space in the center." Otherwise it is not a room; certainly not if it is so filled with furniture and trash as to leave no "room." Too many of our lawns are so dotted over with plants that the impression gained is of an orchard planted to grass. An orchard is so planted for economic, and not esthetic reasons. Too many rooms look like a sample-room in a furniture store, leaving no space to get about in. The effect of such planting, whether of vegetation or furniture, is bound to be irritating rather than soothing or restful.

The second most important rule of the gardener is,

like a five-room cottage, does not offer very great possibilities, but by considerable study, and a little ingenuity both may be made attractive, and above all, homelike. The architecture of the house should also be given serious consideration in the planning and planting of the garden.

The House and the Vine.

There is scarcely any style of architecture, or building material, the beauty of which is not enhanced by a delicate tracery of vines. Their mission is to soften the effect of broad expanses of glaring masonry or the harsh, sometimes monotonous, lines of architecture; they should not, in a dwelling, be used for a cover merely, though in some cases their use for this purpose might be justified by architectural defects. Whenever that stage is reached where the vines look heavy and cumbersome they should be thinned out; the necessity of this, in connection with the desirability of light, graceful effects, goes far to prove the claim that climbing roses are unfitted for house decoration. It is far better to grow them on fences, over arbors, pergolas, or outbuildings of little importance to the landscape. One most important point is that the house must be first considered. It is the one important object, not the vine

with a pipe system. No feature in Western architecture attracts so much attention or is so universally copied as the waterfall on the north side. This has been done on either side, with a fitting array of plants, so that the setting is peculiarly harmonious, natural, both in detail and effect. These plants should be grown by the pond side, and in some cases of "aquatic lawns," of which Mr. Mulholland has planted many, they would flourish with a luxuriance tropical. Even in the city, one might have a garden containing a tiny basin for a water lily or a smaller monthly water supply than is met with in the average lawn.

Answers to Correspondents.

"A Gardener," Declez, Cal., begs to differ with writer as to the value of the floral display in the house at Eastlake Park. He also states the display is not "timely," and no plant grown is worthy of the dining table as a "specimen plant." Perhaps we should have beds of finer colors, and other as shown in parks and gardens of San Francisco.

There is much truth in what "A Gardener" says.



Waterfall at Westlake Park



An Artistic Effect

"Plant in masses, and not isolated," very closely related to the first noted in that you must follow nature and not the orchardist. If your grounds are planted everywhere alike, there is no incentive to wander through them; no expression is noticeable in any part. So plant that the visitor will want to cover every square foot of the grounds, confident that in every part he will see something worth while, features and plants not found elsewhere. The same is true regarding disposition of the contents of a living-room, not all parts are fitted for every purpose. One corner is well lighted for reading, and furniture to use, and books and papers for that purpose should be present and handy. Other parts should be fitted to lounge in, or for social chats, and we would expect to see the necessary comforts grouped there; do not have all parts of the room look alike or seem to bear the same relation to the inmates of the house. The same will apply to wall decorations—do not place pictures over the walls at regular intervals, like the figures on the wall paper—do not have first a water color, then a photograph, and next an etching, perhaps the fourth a portrait in oil, all in a "row." Keep each class by itself, grouped rather than spread about. The average city lot,

or vines; they should decorate the house with a fitting drapery and not have a viney with patches of a building peeping out. The lines of architecture should be softened, but not obscured.

Waterfalls and Water Gardens.

Nothing adds so much "spice" or variety to a landscape, or a garden, as water. Especially is this applicable to Southern California, where we have, away from the coast, such a dearth of water in the "native wild." Many home owners avoid aquatic gardens and effects because of the belief that such features are costly to maintain. It costs less, in every way, to care for a pond than it does for a patch of lawn of a like size. Ponds need a renewal of water only when they get their annual cleaning out; if the proper balance of animal and vegetable life is maintained it naturally follows that all the inmates are living under perfectly natural conditions. Who has not noticed that natural ponds, containing animal and vegetable life, have clear, pure water throughout the year? Aquatic animal life abstracts oxygen gas from the water and gives off carbonic acid gas; this latter, vegetable life absorbs, and sets free the oxygen. The writer has kept a pair of golden carp, in one gallon of water, without changing it for several months. The only other contents were a few pebbles and a single water plant. If this can be done, it should prove an easy matter to preserve the proper balance in a pond. A few healthy fish will also keep the pond clear of mosquitoes, as all of them will be greedily devoured while in the "wiggler" stage.

Places having a constant water supply, like our city parks, may easily have fine effects in waterfalls; it costs no more to furnish water through such a medium than

there are extenuating circumstances. The writer has been a gardener and nurseryman in Los Angeles for nearly a score of years, has worked in the city and is therefore acquainted with the difficulties which they labor. Much work has to be done in a little time; and competent labor is always in short supply. The city does not pay wages sufficient to get the best of the gardeners except as foremen. The gentleman in the department criticised is one of our best, and when in charge of private places, his help, produced results second to none in the city. He is now furnished with all needed material, and account of scarcity of skilled assistance, he is now forming all the most technical labor himself. The inevitable result that few plants or flowers are in perfection. The present range of houses with their plants being placed far enough apart to show them, and proportions to fit them for the dining room, is sadly in need of a magnificent glass house, for exhibition purposes, thus allowing the present range devoted to growing, the only purpose of a glass house. When we have the proper houses, with a "glass" men, we shall have results comparable of like population; but clematis, and other plants of that class, cannot be grown under heat, with its attendant lack of humidity, perfection as in the cooler and damper climate of the coast. The parks cannot be expected, under circumstances, to surpass in excellence the specialists in particular lines, and a comparison is decidedly unfair.

A. F., Hollywood: The pine with the smooth cone is the Aleppo pine (Pinus halepensis) from the Mediterranean region, particularly recommended for seaside planting. That with longer leaves, cone more rough and scaly, is the Corsican or Austrian pine (Pinus Corsica). The latter seems well adapted to our conditions, and is quite common in our city parks. Mrs. E. D., West Forty-first street, Los Angeles: plant is Heuchera sanguinea, sometimes called the popular name of Coral Bells. It bears a frage family.

The custard apple makes a small tree, fifteen to twenty-five feet, according to conditions, etc.

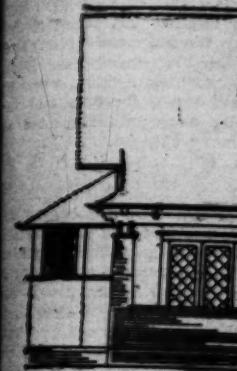
M. N., Rialto: Your plant is the Sweet pea (Lathyrus moschatus).

July, 1905.]

Diverse A
GREAT VARIETY
IN LOS A

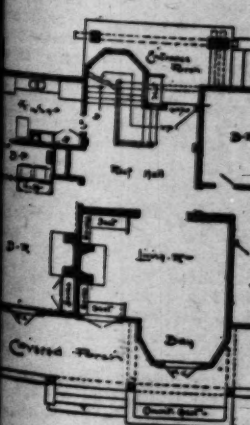
By a Los A

VIEWED from an architectural aspect, the house is found to lie in the very played in her domestic building, no means confined to mere ringing of the changes in the number of different av account for it. The plan as variable as its exterior for originality, sometimes, a palaces with stone veneer (being visible) is plastered; version of the golden image a desire for simplicity is sometimes downright ugliness, preferable to the ornate hided by an overloading of anything but ornamental outmishioning the M taught by the genuine viously ignored. Mere origi other term for extravagance. The imperious demand for the great bulk of work that on account of the too evi tion succeeding in the at. But it is none the leas and observer, however cr anything more than a te that are cracked in even



ly be claimed that a great d establishing a high stand an architectural caricature u personality that will not be the prophet in the wilderne s own creation.

the architect is constantly br sions of paralyzing difficu an house with a Greek po ing upon a Spanish patio, windows, long, low, bro t; the Francois Premier re obian staircase, and if I do have a Lych gate like the o all received instructions o before it is not wise to be far worse—is it just. In endeavor to discover the than its defects. The s in discussing a plan. So that live in a house like th that does not suit the every arrangement may be th owner. It is quite common there were but one plan their own, which when redu ches proves to be quite un necessary to dwell upon th



FLOOR PLAN.

Diverse Architecture.

GREAT VARIETY OF DESIGN SHOWN
IN LOS ANGELES.

By a Los Angeles Architect.

VIEWED from an architectural standpoint, the most remarkable aspect presented by Los Angeles is found to lie in the very great variety of design displayed in her domestic buildings. This diversity is by no means confined to mere external treatment, or to a changing of the changes in the color schemes, neither is the number of different available materials sufficient to account for it. The plan of the Los Angeles house is as variable as its exterior. The demand seems to be for originality, sometimes, at all costs. We have wooden houses with stone veneer on three sides, the fourth (not being visible) is plastered; in these we have the modern version of the golden image with feet of clay. So great is the desire for simplicity is sometimes expressed that it becomes downright ugliness, but an ugliness altogether pronounceable to the ornate hideousness which is emphasized by an overloading of misapplied features, frequently anything but ornamental. Then there is the mission, sometimes, the Mission, in which every least detail is thought by the genuine work of that name is ostentatiously ignored. Mere originality is sometimes but another term for extravagance.

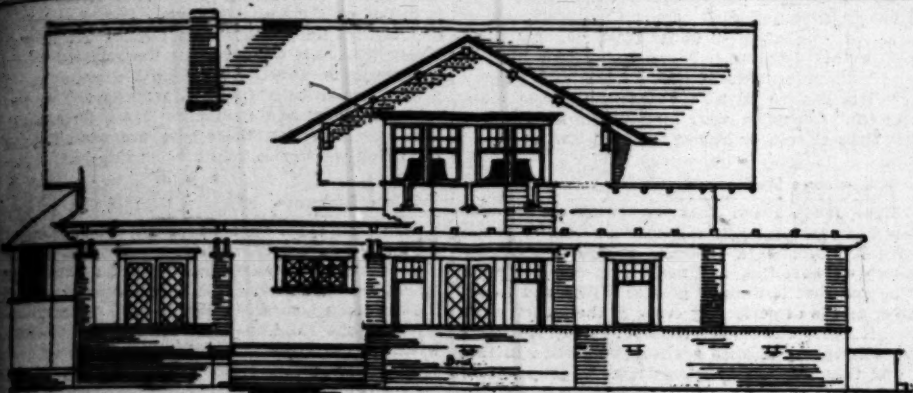
The insatiable demand for novelty is responsible for the great bulk of work that is uninteresting; uninteresting on account of the too evident attempt to achieve distinction by the attainment only of exaggeration. It is none the less impossible for any unprejudiced observer, however critical, to deny that these things are more than the ordinary proportion of what are cracked in every baking. Indeed, it may

there is only one thing about which the average human intuitively knows more about than it does about building (and that one thing, I may mention, is painting,) and it is therefore best to point out that none the less views do differ considerably.

The proprietor of the house illustrated in this article wished to have the entrance on the southeast point, which lay parallel with one road, which the steps to the entrance porch faced, the other road running at right angles to the joists. The dining-room has a northeast and west exposure, the kitchen northeast and southeast. The living-room gets only the late afternoon sun. The position of the two bedrooms on this floor with a broad open terrace with steps leading to the garden was a pet idea, firmly insisted upon.

The entrance porch is more correctly a pergola, the floor, a terrace, but the front door is well recessed, a seat filling the angles. On entering, the stairs lie immediately on the right hand, the gallery of the upper floor overlooking the stair bay and vestibule, which lends a spacious, airy effect to the lower hall also. The joists of the gallery become the beams in the ceiling of the reception hall, sliding doors eight feet in width, afford a pleasant vista of the living-room, with its large fireplace in an "Inglewood"-like recess, with seats and bookcases. The ceiling is beamed in such a manner as to emphasize the width of the room at the end with the deep bay window, out of which French casements lead one to the porch, which is bayed out at this point to accommodate a broad seat.

Keeping to the left, under the pergola and on to the open terrace before referred to, returning to the seat, we find near it wide steps which go down to the garden terrace, or we can enter the dining-room through the French casements. This room is 14 feet 6 inches by 19 feet, with a fireplace of Roman red bricks, the mantel of which is detailed to form one fitment with the bookcase as a component part. The wainscot is paneled and is the same height as the door casings, the span above is

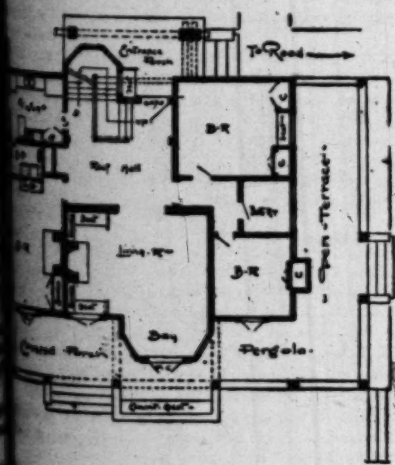


GARDEN FRONT.

is claimed that a great deal has been effective in establishing a high standard of excellence. Architectural caricature unfortunately is possessed of a quality that will not be hidden; it shouts aloud in the wilderness, but the wilderness is its own creation.

The architect is constantly brought face to face with the problem of paralyzing difficulty: "I want an Elizabethan house with a Greek portico, French casements, a Spanish patio, quaint Queen Anne dormers, long, low, broad gables like a Swiss chalet, the Francois Premier reception hall must have a staircase, and if I don't have anything else, I want a Lych gate like the one in this photo"—have received instructions of this lurid description? Where it is not wise to be censorious, neither—and the worse—is it just. In judging a picture one endeavors to discover the merits it may possess, and to ignore its defects. The same course should be followed in discussing a plan. So many people say they will live in a house like that because of some arrangement that does not suit their views, none the less, the arrangement may be the point upon which the plan is centered and exactly meets the desires of the owner. It is quite common to hear folks talk as if there were but one plan worth following, and that one, which when reduced to the test of feet and inches proves to be quite unworkable.

It is necessary to dwell upon this point somewhat, as



FLOOR PLAN.

filled with a plaster frieze in slight relief, the sideboard is in cabinet form with a slide panel of beveled plate mirror. The pass pantry is fitted with a copper sink, drainboard, drawers, bins, counter shelves, glazed cupboard, etc.; sliding doors are placed as shown in the plan. The kitchen 14 feet 6 inches by 9 feet 6 inches, is long and narrow, is provided with sink and double drainboard with a table at each end, dresser, and gas range; a Rudd instantaneous automatic water heater furnishes hot water to all points. The wash tub is on the screen porch, where a W. C. is also provided. The advantageous position of the kitchen is shown by the ready access afforded to the entrance door, the cellar stairs or the main stairs, while the kitchen door is entirely screened.

In addition to the two bedrooms on this floor which form an entirely private suite with the bathroom, there are three large rooms in the half-story, 14x18 feet each. An open fireplace adds to the cheerfulness of the room in the northeast gable. Large closets are provided with drawers, hat boxes, etc., and there is also a big linen closet and a bathroom with a separate W. C. The staircase is treated effectively, there being a landing across the full width of the bay, the windows are in three lights with transoms and mullions and glazed with slightly opalescent glass of very rough surface in thick lead bars. The floors of hall, living and dining-room are finished with quartered white oak, "carpet," i.e., oak strips mounted on canvas; with a fine fret pattern margin.

The entire finish of the hall is white oak up to the second landing, finished in "weathered oak;" the balance of the house is trimmed with Oregon pine stained in different tones of oak and green with waxed surface.

The foundations are of brick, faced with a hard slightly over-burned brick, not a "clinker," but with much of its coloring. The weather boards are eight-inch rough redwood, stained. The casings are dressed and stained. The whole of the woodwork of porches and pergolas is dressed and stained. The entire building is stained one shade of green, but the dressed woodwork gives quite a different color result to the rough surfaces and affords sufficient relief, with the broken light and shade of the pergolas, porches and other projections.

R. MACKAY FRIPP.

OLD INNS IN ENGLAND.

The Ostrich Inn at Coldbrook, Middlesex, England, has had an uninterrupted existence since the far-away days of King John. It was doing a thriving business before Magna Charta was signed and had qualified as a veteran before Crecy was fought. The Seven Stars in Manchester was a licensed house in the year of Poitiers, 1356, two-thirds of a century before the cathedral was founded, and it boasts today a staircase clock which began to tick ever so long before Dr. Johnson was born—nearly two centuries ago.—[Philadelphia Ledger.

A QUICK PICTURE OF HELL.

This vivid picture of life in a Japanese torpedo boat is quoted from a short story in the July Lippincott's, by Arthur Stanley Riggs, called "The Dragon's Discipline."

"Down in the bowels of the ocean war weasel two stokers with broken legs lay silently suffering the torture of the damned in their bunks, lashed fast to the rails to keep them from being dashed against the throbbing, reeling, pitiless decks, whose iron plates were cold and bitter even in the stokehold's inferno. Everyone but the fireroom gang on watch was almost frozen. The paper-thin shell of the destroyer let in the cold like a knife. But the stokehold was a quick picture of hell. The staggering coal passers and firemen reeled to and fro with their burdens; their hands cold, their faces blistered in the intense heat that poured from the doors of the furnaces. Officers and men alike were long past articulate speech. The roar of storm and the steady hiss of forced draught filled the little vessel with a weird clamor—thought, even, seemed suspended. Instinct ruled the destroyer, and she responded like a human thing full of purpose and life. Orders by bells and signs took the place of words, and the wildly yawing, battered, steadfast craft swept on her way to glory or death like a wraith.

"Narrowly escaping a huge sea that licked over seventy-seven with desperate malice, the gray-haired old boatswain climbed stiffly up to the bridge and saluted his commander gravely. Not all the fury of the elements could move the old veteran a hair's breadth from the routine of official discipline and courtesy. Trained in that iron school which counts life as a toy where honor and duty are concerned, he fulfilled the rigid traditions of the samurai to the letter. Some thought of this passed faintly through the officer's mind as he returned the courtesy in like manner. The ever-present and increasing chance that steering gear should give way, or that engine or screws should break down, filled him with a sickening fear. His fear was not for his life, not for the lost chance of glory, but that he might disappoint that augustly heaven-descended one whose imperial will had sent him, through the admiral himself, upon the vital mission. He waited a report of disaster, accomplished or threatening immediately."

FIRE IN INDIAN TERRITORY.

In Indian Territory a fire is announced by the firing of guns and revolvers, and newcomers to the country are often frightened out of their wits at their first experience of this way of sounding the fire alarm. The following extract from the Holdenville Tribune is a typical write-up of a fire in an Indian Territory town: "At 3 o'clock Monday morning the town was startled by the sound of gunnery and the cries of fire. It seemed a reproduction of a Japanese-Russian engagement. The chief thing of surprise was the great number of firearms in the city. Every man must have had from one to three revolvers stored away under his coat tail. The occasion of this particular alarm was the burning of the old Hamilton Johnson building, occupied by Mayes's racket store."—[New York Tribune.

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CONDUCTED BY J. W. JEFFREY, AGRICULTURAL EDITOR.

FIELD NOTES.

New Horticultural Association.

THE new promotion-of-horticulture society held its first meeting, since its complete organization, on the 5th of this month, and I take this opportunity, the most public means I can think of, in calling attention to the society as a vehicle for the improvement of various branches of horticulture in Southern California. Will the various officers and the seven standing committees prove to be working units, and all the members take some interest in the promotion of the aims of the organization? The annual dues are \$3—a small sum for the privilege of associating with the experts, enthusiasts and workers named on the last page of the society's recently issued prospectus. The association's treasury is now replete with money, which will all be needed when the first annual plant show is held in November, and the outlook for a successful organization is good. J. C. Vaughn, the prime mover in the formation of this society, writes from Chicago urging everyone to give the movement earnest and continued support.

Bartlett Pears Abundant.

A FARMER living in the Antelope Valley says he will have about fifteen tons of Bartlett pears to sell in August. I presume he has sold them by this time if the story of his good luck has become current. The pears will be perfect, as there is no blight or codling moth in that section. If these immunities continue up there the fortunate farmers will be wearing diamonds by and by. Almonds, apricots and peaches are giving way to apples—and pears in that portion of the Antelope Valley. Great vigilance is being maintained in regard to the pear blight, the growers cutting out and burning branches with even the suggestion of this virulent disease. From inspections of foliage sent down I am sure there is nothing with the appearance of blight, though some of the apple trees are falling to start regularly, and have some trouble of unknown origin. If the true blight appears and is promptly and thoroughly removed, the valley may remain free from the scourge for years.

Change in Forestry Station.

THE people of the South were informed through The Times of the proposed removal of the Santa Monica Forestry Station to a location to be selected under the provisions of a special law passed for that purpose by the last Legislature. Let them forget that such a change was contemplated it may be stated that the movement to trade a bird in the hand for one in the bush, or brush, has been abandoned. The Board of Regents of the State University has announced that it will not consider the proposition at all. This is certainly a wise decision, and will be approved by all who have become acquainted with the circumstances of the proposed exchange. The Times does not advocate the State's furnishing free trees of species or varieties listed and in the nurseries for sale. But there is a great field for trying out kinds that could not be introduced in any other way. There may be woods suitable for growing here that have never been introduced, and the public should demand the maintenance of a State institution that would supply what cannot be furnished in the regular trade.

Eye Versus Palate.

IT is a well-known fact that quality is not always related to size, color and shipping characteristics of fruit. This is but a mild way of putting the fact that improvement in quality in our latest creations has not materialized. Fruits grown for market are selected for a variety of features, the principle of which is not prime quality. Productiveness of the tree, hardiness, adaptability to soils, vigor of tree, size and color are more thought of than food qualities. Why? Because of the varied whims of the people who buy the fruit. One nation will buy only red apples, though the quality often be miserably poor. A portion of the people seem to think apples are to be used merely for decorative purposes, and buy only the high-colored, blushing or wax-skinned types. Apples appealing to the eye often out-sell those appealing to the taste, to the disgust of those acquainted with the two subjects. Who knows a Newtown Pippin, Northern Spy, Jonathan or perhaps Spitzenburg, will never pass by one of these for a Missouri Pippin, Ben Davis, Baldwin or Gano. The eye forms the fashion in foods, as in dress. Our meats must have a certain color, whether artificial or otherwise, they must have it to sell. Honey must "shade" as delicately as a damsel's ribbons; polish and gloss and fancied trimmings prevail to bring the price. Lacquer the prune, extract every grain of green from the celery, sulphur the dried fruits and nuts, make the string beans a yellow green and crinkle the lettuce though it enmesh all the slugs and worms in the field, the public will buy—not the discriminating portion of it—at a fancy price. We give 25 per cent. to quality, 50 per cent. to appearance, and 25 per cent. to the ease of cracking, in the nut scale. Grapes get ten points for shape of bunch, fifteen for size of bunch, ten for size of berry, fifteen for color of fruit, ten for freedom from blemishes and only twenty for quality. It is so all through the list of eatables, fresh or prepared. How far the standards set up arbitrarily for judging these products in competitive exhibitions has perverted the public taste is problematical. Some day new standards will prevail.

Unhealthy Orange Foliage.

A LADY living on Warren street is trying to run an orange business, but says she is not succeeding in getting a normal foliage and hence but little fruit. "The trees put forth new growth, but the leaves do not grow large, in some instances turning yellow and dropping." If the leaves are abundant, pale green or yellow and not mottled it is probably a physical condition of the soil that causes the trouble. Often the lower portions of the feeding area have become compacted, causing a binding of the feeding roots and the suspension of the formation of fibrous rootlets. I have seen this fault corrected by cross irrigation, i. e., changing the direction of the irrigation furrows. Deep cultivation has a tendency to engender a moist surface, and this process is good if the obdurate soil can be reached. Of course this breaks many rootlets and thereby may temporarily damage the trees.

If the leaves are small and mottled, the condition is called partial chlorosis, and may be caused by an underlying stratum of dry gravel or sand. Or it may be from lack of iron or some other ingredient essential to the proper development of the chlorophyll. I am pretty sure no one knows the cause of this mottled leaf, and this will be one of the problems to be worked out if possible by the new pathological station. Soluble iron has been recommended for this trouble by a soil chemist of good repute. Stable manure or poultry droppings will not correct these leaf conditions. Undoubtedly a heavy crop of peas, sown in the fall, would be of great assistance in restoring the soil in question to a better physical condition. As to the use of "complete" fertilizers, they may be bought from any good firm and are preferable to the free use of raw manures under most circumstances. Poor soil, or that deficient in humus, may be profitably treated with coarse stable manures, for the land will not do well unless lived up with humus, no matter what the treatment. Consult a good farmer who is familiar with that class of soil, or knows the land itself.

Novelty Not Always Meritorious.

MY correspondence and interviews with the farmers lately has run largely to a discussion of new varieties of fruits. There is a tendency always to squander good money on novelties, and neglect or underestimate some time ago that it were of greater utility and honor to discover means of perfecting crops of the varieties we have than it were to originate the new. Many fruit farmers are attempting to keep a clear perspective in this regard, and thus retain a working degree in proportions. In order to do so they should occasionally hark back to the beginnings. With all due respect to the creators of new things horticultural they should remember that the three most valuable peaches of California never saw the hand of the human "creator." Sports, all of them, as is the finest orange the world ever saw. The best pear is the pear of our grandfathers, now growing in the same perfection in the Antelope Valley as it grew in New York fifty years ago. It was not created by man. No more was the Spitzenburg. The old fence-row blackberries, the wild strawberries and the black-cap raspberries are not equalled by the best "improved" kinds, though the latter may be more pleasing to the optic nerves. This is not fancy, but the decision of the best horticultural judges of the country. There is enough in perfecting cultural methods to keep everyone's time employed without squandering time and money in reaching out for the unattainable in new creations, whether it be from nature's storehouse, or the brains of those engaged in putting up nature's product in fancy packages. Novelty may be the principal part in a spring hat, but the spring hat is not wearing on the stomach like an indigestible apple or a punky pear sold because of size and appearance rather than quality. Nature and art in horticulture do a whole lot of adulteration, namely, in the production of fruits that have not the real elements of food. Let experience shake out the valueless in our fruit novelties, and meantime hold on to everything old that is good.

Brown Apricot Scale.

THE College of Agriculture at Berkeley is following every avenue that may lead to more complete control of insect pests through artificial means, and it has just issued a valuable bulletin entitled "spraying for scale insects" numbered Bulletin 166. Now if we could persuade the university people to devote a greater portion of their time and money to exploiting beneficial insects, I believe more permanent good should result. For example, the bulletin devotes attention to the destruction of the brown apricot scale by artificial means. The parasitic insects have solved this problem for Southern California a long time ago, and it was done by native parasites according to the report of the university in 1903. The apricot scale (*Lecanium armeniacum*) overran many of our orchards fifteen years ago, according to Coquillett. In fact it was first discovered here, and classified by Mr. Coquillett in 1891. Who can now find a single specimen of this scale in a day's search, unless he happens to remember it from a month's observation.

I believe the time has come for a general revival of activities in the breeding and distribution of native and imported insects of a beneficial character. I am aware of the immense work now being done by some of the horticultural entomologists in this line. But every one of them should engage in this work, and every farmer besides who has the time to do it. It is the only solution of the pest problem. The prevalence of *Hippodamia convergens* and other of the voracious type of lady-

birds has rendered unnecessary the use of sprays on the great melon, cantaloupe and cucumber crops in Southern California this season. Last season the growers sustained immense losses in spite of all the sprays applied. One week ago there were 19,000 melons on the palms of Pasadena avenue. As they are perhaps there yet, they may be counted by anyone who liberates, upon an orchard infected with *Hippodamia* over 2000 specimens of the parasite of the pest on a large scale. He also collected 3000 rhizobites for the work. I could give dozens of such examples, but my own people do not need to be told of the wonderful efficacy of parasitic insects. Why should not everyone have courage or engage in this great work?

Light Apple Crop.

THE outlook for apples in Southern California is a slim crop. Mr. Ford, of Redlands, writes in confirmation of this, and Mr. Martin of Little Rock, of the Hood River, Oregon, shippers' union, writes that the famous section which he represents will produce 50,000 boxes as against 100,000 boxes last year. Predictions are that the Hood River country will not out 1000 carloads annually in five years.

The association officials claim that the Oregon crop has been brought nearly to the highest state of perfection. At least they receive such reports from Eastern and foreign agents. To substantiate this might be cited that of last season's shipments no single car was rejected. The motto of the association is to put up the fruit "absolutely fancy," so buyers feel assured they will secure nothing but prime apples. Every packer is employed by the shippers' union, no grower is allowed to put up his own apples. The packer has to be a perfect workman. They work crews of four, and each crew has a foreman and a packer. Moreover, the apples are again inspected by the union warehouse before being shipped.

Princely Revenues.

HERE are some figures that will draw the attention of the citrus fruit growers and give them a clearer idea of the immense importance of the fruit of oranges and lemons has assumed upon the transcontinental lines. These calculations bring to the front again the mooted question of whether the railroads should charge as much per dred for transporting nearly 5,000,000,000 pounds of citrus fruits annually as they formerly charged per box when the output amounted to an insignificant figure. The figures are astounding from any point of view, and may say that the only offset I can see to minimizing importance to the railroads in the revenue line is "deadheading" back to California of the empty motor cars. The railroad companies have claimed this class of freight requires extra care in handling, greater dispatch and some other elements of cost, justifying the stiff charges per hundred. At this point it is perhaps impossible even for the railroad to present definite data, but figures covering other points of this interesting subject may be presented here. These calculations are correct, it will be seen in transportation of nails and wrapping paper across the continent cuts no mean figure in the totals.

The revenue the railroads have received for the citrus fruit crops from California from 1880 to 1904 inclusive is approximately as follows:
Local charges on box stuff from mills to houses, 64,297,937 boxes, 2% cents each, \$1,285,958.54; through freight charges on the boxes from points to the East, 10 cents each, \$6,429,793.71; boxes, \$3,197,996.96.

On the 84,173 kegs of nails used in making the each keg weighing 85 pounds, westbound freight at 75 cents per 100 pounds, \$53,659.65; eastbound at 100 pounds, \$89,432.75. Total on nails, \$143,092.40.
On the 26,522,897 pounds of wrapping paper used, bound freight at 75 cents per 100 pounds, \$19,892.17; eastbound, \$1.25 per 100 pounds, \$331,536.21. Paper, \$530,457.93.

On 64,297,937 boxes of oranges at 64 pounds each at \$1.25 per 100 pounds, \$51,438,249.60.
Total boxes, nails and paper, \$945,126.64.
Oranges, less nails and paper, eastbound, \$1,285,958.54.

Total freight paid by the growers, \$1,285,958.54.
This statement does not include freight earnings to 1886—on less than carload shipments—on less than 27,000 carloads already forwarded this season. The passenger earnings received from passengers traveling in the interest of the citrus fruit industry, sixty million dollars, at \$25,000 per mile, would build a railroad from Los Angeles to Chicago.

Output of Barley.

California shows a shrinkage this year in the output of barley, caused by less acreage rather than yield, which is, as a rule, very good this year. United States over, there will be 5,412,000 against 5,434,000 acres last year. More than half of the barley produced in the State of California is in the banner State in that cereal. Its acreage, 311,000 and the output this year will be 90,000 of the normal. New York with a total acreage of 1,000, shows 95 per cent of a normal crop; Ohio, 95 per cent. The average percentage of crop the country over is 93 4-10 per cent.—(Continued)

Profitable Gardening.

ONE energetic gardener worth of vegetables a week. It costs about nothing. He is getting a lot of vegetables enough in his amount of sales for thirty days.

Celery Growers Prosperous.

I WAS visiting with the celery growers and those I conversed with last season's results. The association were paid for their output, turning out over 3000 acres. The coming year is the largest ever—something like that nearly every product through the association next year to be handled to the satisfaction of the growers.

Different Pollination.

HAVE had a dozen inquiries about tomato blossoms all relative to the fruit setting. The bloom and the plants go on naturally and often profusely, but no remedy or treatment under conditions materially. It might be of assistance, yet I doubt if the weakness arise from the blossoms may become fruitless. It is not likely in the modern varieties for their virility under the tomato should be "self-fertile" better looking plants at the time now in the fields generally. The prolific remains for the season. Another case for the full cooperation of the biologist and the diseases of the tomato should be of careful investigation.

Melon Growers.

THE Japs are harvesting their melon growing at Coalinga. The Pomona Review that these growers from their crops than we. But the writer may not have seen the rentals. Some of the best melon county is rented by the large tracts. Considering the crop, no doubt these foreign delvers in their crops. One Chinaman had \$5000 on his potato business. I gather in conversation with the dealers the Chinese have a monopoly in this business that the fact that the business is in the hands of the Americans where formerly it was done with it. With improved intelligence in culture, it would be no question as to which vegetable business of the future.

Growing in California.

I have a great many letters recently come to California about acreage, inquiring as to the best way to grow to secure the best results. The climate and soil are so different that it is hard to give a date seed catalogue is the best. It is not given there, call on your seedsman, if he knows.

A seedsman told me he endeavored to grow in Southern California that it would be necessary to wait twelve months, because of the superseding old varieties. Luther Burbank and nature with modern inventions and nature is never at rest, always producing a true guide today morning.

All inquiries of this nature I refer to your seedsman or gardener.

of a Kind.

PROTECTING by law, or compensating the originator, introducer, distributor of fruits or flowers, is a practical fact that such valuable material being "introduced" by nature is more difficult. Take the time in California today: all "acres" Lovell and Phillips Cline. Similarly produced are worth more than any that have been produced.

Plants.
Too late to get seeds or bulbs, but now is the time to secure them for the next year about the country, where you wish to grow, are most plentiful.

Gardening in California—Flower and Vegetable.

Profitable Gardening.

One energetic gardener is now marketing \$125 worth of vegetables a day, from twenty acres of land. It costs about \$25 a day for labor. Notwithstanding, he is getting only summer prices, which are usually the lowest, he is making a good profit and has vegetables enough in sight to keep up the present amount of sales for thirty days.

Celery Growers Prosperous.

While visiting with the celery growers one day last week and those I conversed with seemed very well satisfied with last season's results. The growers within the association were paid nearly \$350,000 for the season's output, turning out over 2,000,000 dozen bunches of celery. The coming year's crop promises to be the largest ever—something like 2500 carloads. It was stated that nearly every producer would sell his celery through the association next season, as the business seemed to be handled to the satisfaction of all.

Artificial Pollination.

There have been a dozen inquiries and many samples of tomato blossoms all relating to the falling of the blossoms and the plants go on till fall blooming occasionally and often profusely but remaining fruitless. A lack of no remedy or treatment that would change these conditions materially. Artificial pollination is of assistance, yet from whence the pollen? The weakness arise from seasonal causes? To-day may become fruitless from exuberant growth, and likely in the modern varieties, such as the Stone, for their virility under all circumstances. Yes, the plants should be "self-fructifying." I have never seen better looking plants at this time of the year than now in the fields generally, but whether they will produce remains for the season to determine. This is another case for the full consideration of the plant and the diseases of the tomato demand the careful investigation.

Malon Growers.

Malon growers are harvesting ninety-five acres of their malon growing at Coachella. J. F. writes to the Review that these people will make more money from their crops than will the American growers. But the writer may not have considered the question of rentals. Some of the best vegetable land in Los Angeles county is rented by the Chinese at \$40 an acre, and considering the cheapness of Asiatic labor, these foreign growers make a good profit from their crops. One Chinaman is reported to have made \$1000 on his potato business last season. From a gathering in conversation with vegetable growers it seems the Chinese have heretofore enjoyed a monopoly in this business that is fast disappearing, and the fact that the business is passing into the hands of Americans where formerly they would have nothing to do with it. With improved labor-saving methods and superior intelligence in cultivating the soil there is no question as to which people will dominate the vegetable business of the future.

Gardening in California.

There are a great many letters from people who have recently come to California and have settled on a large acreage, inquiring as to the variety of crop they should grow to secure the best returns. It is difficult to intelligently to so broad a question, because of the variety of climate and soil. A date seed catalogue is the best guide, and what is not given there, can be had upon application to your seedsman, if he knows his business and is a good one.

A seedsman told me he endeavored to write a guide to the fruit and vegetable growing in Southern California, but soon discovered it would be necessary to revise the work every month, because of new creations coming out of the laboratory of nature and science, the market is never at rest, always progressing. A book that is a true guide today may prove misleading tomorrow.

Inquiries of this nature I must refer to an up-to-date seedsman or gardener.

By Law.

By law, or compensating by process of the originator, introducer, discoverer or creator of the fruit or flowers, is a practical impossibility. It is that such valuable new fruits or flowers being "introduced" by nature, unassisted by the realization of such apparent act of justice is difficult. Take the three most valuable fruits in California today: all "accidental," seedlings of the Losell and Phillips Cling. These and other fruits produced are worth vastly more to the grower than those that have been produced by aid of man.

More than one.

More than one of California's fruits will be 90 per cent. total acreage of the fruit crop; Ohio, 10 per cent. of the fruit crop; California, 10 per cent. of the fruit crop. California is the largest producer of fruit in the world. The fruit crop of California is worth \$5,412,000 a year. More than one of California's fruits will be 90 per cent. total acreage of the fruit crop; Ohio, 10 per cent. of the fruit crop; California, 10 per cent. of the fruit crop.

in the dry season, after the flowers have gone to seed, scrape up a thin layer of the surface soil where they grew and spread it in your garden over twice the area thus denuded. Mark the bulbous plants by sticking sticks beside as many as you want. These can best be dug after the first heavy rain next fall. Find out now which are annuals and which are bulbous perennials by digging. The knowledge is worth the work, even if you do not want the seeds or the bulbs. If you find a root from which a stem grew last year treat it as you would a bulb—dig and transplant it after the winter rains have soaked the ground.—[Town and Country Journal.]

Garden Discords.

LETTUCE can be planted successfully in the same ground, and the last crop will be just as good as the first so long as the ground is kept fertile, says the Garden Magazine. It would be foolish to plant turnips where radishes had been harvested. The same maggot affects both, and, although the first crop was but slightly touched, the second one might be rendered practically useless, as the insects increase very rapidly. Potatoes and beets are attacked by the same scab, so the one should not follow the other. None of the brassica family should be used to succeed one another, as the same insect affects them all.

Bottled-trained Gourds.

A CORRESPONDENT of an exchange says: "When one begins to tinker with nature he cannot foresee results. Here is an illustration of common dipper gourds grown in bottles. The effect is novel and grotesque. It is easy to do, too. Plant the gourd seed of the variety that grows to the size of a half-gallon in rich soil, near a trellis, or at the foot of framework prepared for the purpose. When the young gourds begin to form, slip them into bottles of any size or shape, and tie the bottles to the woodwork. Within a few days the gourds will fill the bottles, taking their shapes. As soon as a bottle is entirely filled, break the glass away, and the gourd will continue to grow, maintaining the shape of the bottle. If the bottle is permitted to remain over the gourd too long, moisture will gather inside of it and cause the gourd to decay. A trellis with a dozen or so of these educated gourds on it is quite a novelty."

Bordeaux for Onions.

LAST year in New York State, says a contemporary, a serious outbreak of onion blight or mildew was reported. The disease seemed to spread from definite spots in the onion field where first noticed and later investigations showed that it was rather generally distributed throughout the principal onion-growing districts of the State. The attack was so severe as to materially reduce the crop, and inquiries brought out the fact that it was prevalent the previous year and probably other years, but the fungus makes its appearance so late in the season as to do comparatively little injury.

For the prevention of the disease, it is recommended that the plants be sprayed with Bordeaux mixture, attention paid to the location and drainage of the land and raking and burning of tops after harvesting, and although there is considered little danger of distributing the disease through the seed, an authority recommends soaking them for thirty minutes or more in a 0.5 per cent. solution of formaldehyde before sowing.

Coreless Apples.

THE Country Gentleman prints a cut made from a photograph of the so-called "Spencer coreless apple." The cut shows the presence of the tough coverings of the seeds, as in ordinary apples, and the gentleman who sends it, and who vouches for it as the "genuine" Spencer apple writes that "there were enough supplies in the lot to admit of making all tests considered essential, and this is the testimony, briefly stated: By a process of slow dissolution of the pulp of several apples, cut in half, the fact of well-defined cores is clearly shown. Perfectly formed seeds were not wanting, and it was evident, from even superficial examination, that the attention of the codling moth had not been properly called to the particular wording of the worm-immune clause in the advertising matter of the promoters. The apples themselves, in the fresh state, showed no special merit that would warrant the expenditure of \$3 per tree. If I may add to the above the oft-repeated statement that seedless apple freaks have been known for centuries, or, as Prof. Waugh puts it, for 2000 years, I need only suggest that doubtless archeologists may yet discover references to it in the hieroglyphics carved upon temples along the Nile, or find the remains of apples themselves in explorations among the ancient tombs of Ancon in Peru."—[Chronicle.]

The Mission of the Lowly.

A PRINCE went into his garden, and to a peach tree he said: "What are you doing for me?" The tree said: "In the spring I give my blossoms and fill the air with fragrance, and on my boughs hangs the fruit which men will gather and carry into the palace for you." "Well done," said the Prince.

To the chestnut tree he said: "What are you doing?" "I am making nests for the birds, and shelter cattle with my leaves and spreading branches." "Well done," said the Prince.

Then he went down to the meadow and asked the grass what it was doing. "We are giving our lives for others; for your sheep and cattle that they may be nourished." And the Prince said: "Well done."

Last of all, he asked a tiny daisy what it was doing, and the daisy said: "Nothing, nothing. I cannot make a nesting place for the birds, and I cannot give shelter for the cattle, and I cannot send fruit into the palace, and I cannot even give food for the sheep and cows—they do not want me in the meadow. All I can do is to look up cheerfully at everybody that passes by and be the best little daisy I can be." And the Prince bent down and kissed the daisy and said: "There is none better than thou."

The Anaheim Disease.

NEWS has come to the Department of Agriculture of the University of California that a method for the control of the dread Anaheim grape disease has been found. The man who has made this valuable discovery is Newton B. Pierce, who was commissioned twenty years ago by the United States Department of Agriculture to investigate this terrible scourge of the wine industry in California, and who has devoted his entire time since then to that work.

Pierce, like other Federal experts, has been reticent about his work with the Anaheim disease. His present announcement comes without a word of information as to the nature of his discovery or how he controls the disease. This information will be incorporated in a bulletin that he is about to issue.

Prof. F. T. Bioletti of the University of California is now making arrangements to investigate the disease. He has been commissioned by the Department of Agriculture to discover, if possible, the cause of the disease. He said yesterday: "If Pierce has found a way to control the disease it means much to vine growers. The Anaheim is one of the most mysterious plant scourges we have ever had to contend with."

New Standard in Geraniums.

DURING the past ten years, the culture of the geranium has produced some greatly-improved varieties, both as to sturdiness of plant and flowering power, but it is particularly in the development of the flower itself that the most improvement is manifested. The old varieties have given way to geraniums with flowers of wonderful shades and colors, while some of the single varieties have blossoms that measure from three to four inches across the flower, and are of the most delicate coloring. The keeping qualities of the cut flower have so much improved by breeding that it is possible to keep the flowers several days in the house without losing their petals.

The geranium is the foundation of the average garden, and there is nothing more easily propagated. It will grow with the freedom of weeds with a little attention, and even under the roughest treatment it will do surprisingly well. Each year after the flowering season, it is the custom to gather the old plants and store them in the cellar with their roots covered with loam till the following spring planting. Usually, they are taken out plunged into the ground without even removing the old or dead wood of the season before. This is the usual method of treatment, and while the plants live and flower, the struggle has been a hard one for them. From the dark cellar and dormant condition to the full sunlight and cold ground is somewhat radical, and the wonder is not that they do not immediately take hold, but that they live under such treatment.—[Country Life.]

TOO MUCH LOQUACITY.

This story is illustrative of the absolute silence and loneliness of the typical Australian bush camp: Two men were camping together, but rarely exchanged a word.

One morning one of the men remarked at breakfast: "Heard a cow bellow in the swamp just now."

Nothing further was said and they went about their business for the rest of the day. Twenty-four hours later, once more at breakfast, the second man said:

"How d'you know it wasn't a bull?"

Again no comment. Again a pause of twenty-four hours. Next morning the first man began to pack up his "billy" and "swag."

"You going?" inquired the other.

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Because," said his friend, "there's too much argument in this camp."—[Cleveland Leader.]

ELECTRIC FAN SORE THROAT.

The reason the "electric fan cold" is so often accompanied by sore throat is, according to a doctor whose downtown location brings him many such cases, that the draught made by the fan carries so much dust with it. "The fact is," says this authority, "that the air stirred by the fan is not fresh air, unless the fan is backed up against an open window. When operating in an inside room or in similar places, where it is most appreciated, the fan uses the same air over and over, and this air gathers up and keeps in motion all the available dust. People who don't catch cold are sometimes affected by this dust, and show symptoms either of sore throat or of nose troubles akin to catarrh. The right way to use a fan is to so arrange it with relation to an open window that all the air with which it is supplied comes from outside."—[Philadelphia Record.]

By a Special Contributor.

Loomis

True to their coat armor, which symbolizes, among

ELEANOR LEXINGTON.

A suit now before the courts of Moscow which grew out of the battle of Mukden throws light on the military discipline of the Russians and may explain one of the causes of the feeling of so many of the Czar's subjects against the army. The widow of an officer killed in the battle of Mukden has sued the general in command of a regiment for \$40,000. She has brought proof that the general while giving the order to retire, entirely forgot about her husband's detachment, which was therefore left alone and annihilated.—[New York Sun.

1944

"Murder Most Foul."

STORY OF A NIGHT SPENT IN A DESERTED OLD TOWER.

By a Special Contributor.

THE spring earth, clad in gala petticoats, grass-fringed and wildflower-trimmed, laughed—yes, actually seemed to shout with laughter, as seated in a rattling antediluvian buckboard drawn by an antiquated mustang, we bumped up and down hill and in and out of multitudinous chuckholes. We had hoped to reach the old mission San Juan Capistrano by night, that we might watch its various expressions by twilight, moonlight and sunrise. Unfortunately, however, our buckboard sprung a leak, or to be accurate, sprung a tire, compelling us to hoist it into a dry dock for repairs.

The accident occurred in a quaint, silent, emaciated settlement, or rather unsettlement, consisting of four or five houses, paintless, broken-eyed, and altogether forlorn. It was a place that promised but meager hospitality and fragile good cheer, yet to us, in our careening wheeled ship, it was a blessing inexpressible. What if our craft had collapsed on the jagged cliff a dozen miles back, where ravenous vultures had eyed us hopefully.

With a rattling of loosened spokes and jangling bolts, we halted in the doorway of the one dwelling that appeared to be occupied. Simultaneously an aged man and woman appeared on the threshold and eyed us curiously, for carriage calls in this isolated region were infrequent. These old people had much of kindness in their faces, and certainly we felt relieved that we had fallen into hands apparently so genial.

"We've broken down," I hazarded, in apology for our intrusion. "We can't travel further until the wagon's fixed. Can you possibly attend to it for us?" My question was addressed to the old man. "See," I cried, springing out and catching hold of the delinquent wheel, "it only needs a bolt or two." I glanced eagerly into the old gentleman's face for comfort. I didn't know anything about wheels. What if he should say it was unmendable? Until now he had been silent, but at my urgent importuning he stepped leisurely from the stoop, switched his quid of tobacco from one cheek to the other, bent over and examined the fracture like a surgeon inspecting a wound.

"Waal, that's a bad un—a mighty bad un," he said, giving his pantaloons an exclamatory jerk before kneeling in the dust to better determine the extent of the damage.

"But surely you can fix it?" I gasped. I was all eagerness, all suspense, all impatience, while he was aggravatingly deliberate. Pulling himself up by the wheel, he reswitched his quid, rehitched his trousers, and leveled a retrospective glance at the wave-driven sea, before replying.

"Waal, I reckon I kin fix it, but it's unsartin," he drawled.

"We're anxious to reach Capistrano tonight," I insisted.

"Gosh-a-mighty!" he ejaculated, "that job'll take a day. You'll hev to hang over 'ere tonight."

"Well, if it can't be helped, it can't," I said, resignedly, glancing for sympathy at Eleanor, who was still seated in the buckboard; but her's was a countenance most dejected and I received little consolation from that quarter.

During the consultation concerning the wheel, the old lady had been bustling about inside, evidently in anticipation of overnight boarders.

"Sah-ra! Sah-ra!" shouted the old man, whose leisurely ways were those of the ebbing tide, whose tangled beard and flowing locks were like seaweeds bleached and matted, "these 'ere gals will hev to put up 'ere tonight."

"All right, pa, all right; send 'em right in," replied the cheery voice.

"Get along lively, both of ye," said the old man, with more pleasantry than polish, "I'll be the nag." The prehistoric mustang, who in his day had been a champion racer, pricked his ears and blinked at his depreciatory designation.

Entering the little house, which in reality was nothing but a three-room shanty, the old lady hobbled amiably to our assistance. "Sakes alive! but the sight of ye is wholesome. It's b'en months since I've seen anythin' but greasers and Injuns. Make yourselves right to hum." Then, with typical feminine curiosity: "What on airth air ye two gals doin', anyhow?"

"We've been visiting friends 'way back in the country," I attempted. "Eleanor and I thought an experimental trip—a sort of prospecting trip, you know—along the coast, might be delightful. We expected to spend the night at the old mission town and return tomorrow."

"Ye ain't afraid on these 'ere lonesome roads?" "Oh, my, no." The idea seemed so preposterous that I laughed. Our hostess raised our hands, one full of confectionery, the other full of biscuit dough—and asked pathetically of no one in particular: "What is gals comin' to nowadays, anyhow?" The enigmatical question remaining unanswered, she returned to her supper-getting, an act prophetic of good things to come.

We had a very good supper of bacon, eggs, honey and biscuits. Then came the question of sleeping accommodations. I had been wondering where we should bunk, for in the shanty were only a cot and one bed. All afternoon Eleanor had been suffering with a severe headache, and I hoped that she, at least, might be made comfortable.

"We've got mighty slim fixin's fer entertainin'," said our host, glancing about the poorly-furnished rooms.

"Everything's all right," I said; "don't put your-

selves out. As far as I'm concerned, I can get along anywhere and anyway. My friend, though, ought to be comfortable, for she is ill." I was standing by the window watching the approaching night. Down the street—it had been a street years before, when prosperity made an effort for foothold, but now was high with weeds and grasses and flowers—and standing on the bluff directly above the sea, was a towerlike structure built of rough boards. Never imposing, it was now almost gressome with its bulging, weather-beaten sides, cobwebby windows, and fringes of grizzled seaweed that hurrying winds had thrust into the cracks of the unkempt roof. About this dejected building was something I fancied—lurking mystery, perhaps; whether of romance or tragedy I could not tell. At any rate, I determined I'd sleep in that queer place, if possible. Pointing to the building, I said to the old man: "If you'll give me a cot I'll spend the night there."

"You'd be dreadful uncomfortable down there, gal. The wind howls around and shivers and moans, and they's rats there by the dozen. We kin fix a bed in this 'ere house next door. How'd that suit ye?"

But I was obdurate. I declared I was afraid of neither winds nor rats, and persisted in sleeping in the tower. Eleanor was to sleep on the cot in the living-room, near the old folks. She objected to my going off so far, and begged me with voice suspiciously tearful to stay nearer by. Meanwhile the old man and woman were whispering tumultuously in the corner, evidently greatly concerned. The old lady crossed the room and put her arm about my waist.

"Come, child," she pleaded, "ye'll sleep a heap comfortable in the house next door. I'll fix ye up in good shape. Ye'll be close to us and, if ye want anythin' in the night ye can holler."

"But what's the matter with the tower?" I asked. Again an expression of concentrated terror swept her features, as riotously as waves were sweeping against the coast rocks. Then, in a voice half wail, half moan, she replied: "Oh, it's so lonesome and so terrible cold down there!"

"But I shan't mind that. I'll like it," I declared, with emphasis.

Finding they could not change my notion, they gave up the attempt. I noticed, however, that the old woman's hands trembled as she took clean bedding from a chest. When all was ready, the old man, strangely bereft of vigor, and with tottering steps, accompanied me to my sleeping quarters, chatting all the while in a curiously disconnected, almost imbecile fashion about the weeds, the weather, and the intentions of a passing ship. As, wading knee deep in grasses, we approached my tower, I was amazed to see the door open, then close.

"There is someone living there?" I asked. "I thought the place was empty."

"Why—" the old man gasped, "why do ye think folks live thar?"

"Because, just now the door swung as though moved by someone entering or going out."

At my words the old man shuddered perceptibly, then remarked, nervously: "Guess ye must hev been mistaken. There hain't no one lived in that house fer goin' on twelve year."

We had now reached the tower. What strange hallucination was this? Certainly here was the door I had seen open and close but a moment before, yet on the outside, and fastening it securely, were a heavy chain and a huge padlock. For the first time I felt somewhat nervous. Previously I had been only amused, and perhaps just a trifle puzzled, at the words and actions of the old people. Uncanny thoughts scurried into my brain, and in spite of my determination to scorn their influence, horrid little chills pranced up and down my spinal column like frolicking rats on a helpless rafter. The very moonlight, as it crouched about us, wavered and trembled like a thing consumed with dread; the waves shouted in voices weird and threatening; uncouth and wild were the shrieking winds as they hurried past.

From his pocket the old man took a bunch of keys. Just then there came a terrific rumbling, then a crash, for a huge portion of the cliff, loosened by recent rains, went tumbling and thundering down for a hundred feet, where it was caught and swallowed up by the boisterous sea. These sounds of tumult increased the terror of my aged companion. The keys jangled in his shaking hand. With lower jaw drooping and eyes protruding, he gazed at me like one bereft of reason. Finally, continuation of the situation seeming unendurable, I said: "Why do you wait? Why don't you open the door?"

"Oh, miss, please, miss, don't sleep here!" he pleaded. "Come back to the cottage next us."

This attempted interference with my plans immediately revived both my courage and my obstinacy. I laughed, half-carelessly, half-seriously, and replied: "No, this is a splendid place. I'm going to stay right here."

Evidently making up his mind I was altogether intractable, he attempted to undo the padlock, but his shaking hands making that a physical impossibility, I took the keys from him, and after repeated efforts managed to spring the rust-encrusted lock. The heavy chain, thus released, dropped against the rough boards with a clatter. Then, as if gently drawn by some hand, the door opened wide, and we passed into a room perhaps sixteen feet square and comprising the entire lower story of the tower. By the light of a sadly flickering candle I could see that walls and ceiling were badly stained, probably from leakage of winter rains. I concluded. On one side of the room was a cot on which the old man began to spread my blankets. Now, it occurs to me that I might have done this myself, but at the time, I was so engrossed in surveying the apartment I didn't think of aiding my struggling host.

Opposite the cot, a narrow stair extended from floor to ceiling, where there was a small opening barely large enough to crawl into the upper room. Eager to

see all about, I climbed the rickety, tottering stair, thrusting half my body through the opening, and found the space was completely empty, as silent and as dark as a tomb. The two tiny windows facing the sea were dimly draped with cobwebs, in the corners of which hung dead black spiders, like grotesque figures of filmy tapestry. Years ago mosquito netting had been tacked outside the casing. Now, gray and decrepit with age, it wavered in the wind, transparent, translucent, and gressome as a spectral breath. With anticipations again anticipatory of some indelible and bothersome mystery, I slipped silently down the stair. The old man's work was finished. He was waiting for me.

"Waal, miss, I reckon everything's fixed," he said, if impelled by a sudden thought: "But hush, hush, hush!"

He stepped outside, leaving the door open with remarkable alacrity. It slammed behind him. Quickly returning, he brought a ferocious-looking cat, which he placed at the head of my bed.

"If anything pesters ye in the night, just whack it!"

After giving me this admirable advice, he turned to the door and, with a dreary clang, he pulled it open. The door fell to with a dreary clang, and I was alone with myself and the night. To make my quarters more secure, I climbed the stair, pulled down the trapdoor, and fastened it by means of a rusty bolt. Then I locked the outer door. The windows, I found, were quite immovable, the casings having been secured by the rains. All disturbing nervousness had departed, and I was as comfortable, happy and contented as were the wind flowers beneath my window. Early, perhaps not later than 8 o'clock, but I was exceedingly tired from the long jolting trip in the buckboard, and I determined to crawl immediately into bed. I placed the candlestick on the floor within reach. The matches were in the bowl of the candlestick. The club I left where the old man placed it. I was, by this time, decidedly anxious for precaution.

Very soon I slept, but the nap proved interrupted for as night advanced a tempest came writhing shrieking from the deep sea, and the waves, like beasts in deadly combat, roared and fought against the cliff rocks. Never before had the wind seemed so full of enmity and hatred and passion. Once I was awakened by something soft brushing against my face. Reaching out I clutched a rat, but it slipped away. I was glad to let it go. Finally, I gave up trying to sleep, and lay with eyes wide open and ears listening to the storm. Moonlight jeweled the crests, and lay on the poor floor of my room, burnished wondrously woven silver mat. The wind and loud was the voice of the tempest without, but no sound within.

My eyes, in their roamings, turned toward the door in the ceiling. It was being lifted, surely, steadily. If I had been of stone I could not have been more chilled, more physically immovable. I seemed manacled by some hideous supernatural power, but my mind was vividly alive to all that was going on.

When the door was raised, a woman, old, thin, and ragged, descended cautiously, noiselessly, burning into mine with a terrible, unearthly gleam. Smoothly gliding to the head of my bed, she lifted the club. I tried to cry out, but every effort except mental, seemed paralyzed. But the old woman did not strike me. She had other work to do. She glided back up the stairs with considerable speed, and closed the door after her.

Then for the first time I heard sounds—sounds of struggle, intermingled with groans, agonized and pungent, meretricious profanities. Nature, in accomplishment of this awful crime—for surely it was—drew black cloud curtains across the moon, and night a thing of mighty hopelessness. I heard drip, drip, as of water falling. A cold drop fell on my face. I thought of my candle, of my arm stretched my arm toward them. I thanked the power of motion had returned to me. As I for a "light my fingers dipped into something slimy. Had the rain been beating through the cracks in the old board walls? The noises above became violence. Suddenly, a window was raised, there was a swishing, rasping sound, as of some heavy thing hurled through the air, then a dull, crashing on the rocks below.

By this time I had succeeded in finding a way enough to light. By the faint flicker I saw my horror that my fingers were covered with blood. The bowl of the candlestick was almost full of that had dripped from above, while on my pillow lay a grewsome stain. The match burnt into my fingers, then fell to the floor and dissolved in ashes.

I must have swooned, for I remember nothing until daybreak. With a light came vivid memories of terror and crime. My first tangible thought was of the bowl of the candlestick. There it was, at the head of the bed in the exact position in which the old man had left it. So it was nothing but a dream, after all. I slipped up the club, idly, curiously, but dropped it for it was spattered with blood—yes, dripping blood. I glanced at my pillow. There on the slip was a dark, half-dried stain. It was a night thronged into memory. I walked to the door. On each step were drops dark and convulsing. The door, in contradiction, was bolted securely, but I left it before retiring. I opened it and peered into the room above. All was as I had last seen it, cobwebs, the spiders, the dust. Here were signs of any struggle or disturbance, excepting at the doors and disheveled cobwebs.

I descended, dressed, then went out into the night. Never before had sunlight seemed so bright, so sweet, flowers so fragrant, or the world so completely genial. Yet over all hung the mystery of the night. Many times since I have tried to do it all over—I find it impossible.

HELEN LUKEN

"Emperor"

MAKING A PRODUCE A BARREN

From a Staff

LONDON, June 21.—Jacques Lebaudy, erstwhile known in Paris, and the reputed "freak" whose kingdom of a lunatic asylum was written up. But an unusually abundant opportunity close range takes an entire L. de S. Lennox is his Frenchman has established a dream will some day be a said that Mr. Lennox has a Lebaudy's favor. Formerly volunteers, he thought that a bill in the Emperor's name, he says, he would not turn Mohammedan to make him an admirer of this, he assured me that a much underrated man. Instead of a show, pomp and vanity proved himself an energetic man, who is doing a difficult work, transforming a barren waste into a fertile land, and introducing law and order into a formerly favorite occupation. "Jacques I," he said, "has done what formerly produced hardly given up to brigandage and when he went to Sahara, the new rules was in a most primitive order have been established. He has an embryonic city, brought into existence, many under cultivation, and yield crops, while stores, granaries have been introduced. His rule is well-governed. He himself is the hardest worker. He is that of a beneficent ruler, men at the head of the government. They are patriots, and have displayed with the Arabs, who are natural people.

It is true that Jacques makes so solely because, to obtain his ends it necessary to conquer people. There is nothing of the men in his employ are given to enable them to maintain, by the way, is only one—matrimonial allowance, preference and discourages the all such time as he has more of the country. There is now under the Emperor miles and a population of people. Through his domains the camel trains, originating in the chief go to Morocco, dates, hides, gold, etc. Before Jacques I exacts a tribute, but in return he gives the Imperial army is composed of camel, and a reserve force equipped with the most modern weapons, as well as everybody count on plenty to eat, which never do before. It is said to the new order of things. Jacques I, which Lebaudy is really a Catholic, through the Mohammedans, used except to keep the national language, communications and teaching it in the employs a great deal of care. The Arabs are grand affairs, but this impress the Arab mind with the foundation of Lebaudy. He is now getting two crops of 1000 acres of land. This is up to the present time he has only in an experimental way. He has resulted so favorably that his efforts on wheat, as there is plenty of irrigation, as there is plenty of water to hear of his exporting wheat.

When Lebaudy visits Europe, his dignity is always ridiculed. He by no means the fool some of the shrewd bargains in the development of his capital, is a "city of tin," rather of corrugated iron, but its construction in a more decided upon a currency system, which is minted in Birmingham, sent out for postage stamps, and into the Postal Union. The Emperor is to be introduced, and the agricultural development of the country.

"Emperor of Sahara."

MAKING A PRODUCTIVE REGION OF
A BARREN WASTE.

From a Staff Correspondent.

LONDON, June 21.—Jacques I, Emperor of the Sahara, erstwhile known to fame as M. Lebaudy of Paris, and the reputed possessor of far more money than brains, is now commonly regarded as a notoriety-seeking "trunk" whose kingdom should be restricted to the confines of a lunatic asylum. That is the way he is usually written up. But an Englishman who recently made abundant opportunities for studying Lebaudy at his headquarters takes an entirely different view of him. V. L. de Lennox is his name, and he has just returned from a year's stay at Troja, where the eccentric Frenchman has established the capital of what he dreams will some day be a mighty empire. Nor can it be said that Mr. Lennox is any reason to be prejudiced in Lebaudy's favor. Formerly an officer in the British army, he thought that he might be able to get a commission in the Emperor's army. He didn't get it because, he says, he would not forswear his English citizenship and turn Mohammedan. That was not calculated to make him an admirer of Jacques I. Notwithstanding this, he assured me that his Saharan Majesty is a most underrated man. Instead of being devoted to a life of show, pomp and vanity, he said that Lebaudy has proved himself an energetic and capable administrator, who is doing a difficult work in an excellent fashion, transforming a barren waste into a productive region and introducing law and order where brigandage has hitherto been the favorite occupation of the people.

"Jacques I," he said, "has done wonders in a country that formerly produced hardly anything, and was wholly given up to brigandage and poverty. Two years ago, when he went to Sahara, the territory over which he now rules was in a most primitive state. Now law and order have been established there, schools have been opened, an embryonic city of 6000 people has been brought into existence, many acres have been brought under cultivation, and yield sugar, cotton, rice and tobacco, while stores, granaries and other improvements have been introduced. His empire is self-supporting and well-governed. He himself leads a most industrious life and is the hardest worker in his kingdom. His subjects are that of a beneficent autocrat. He has installed his own men at the head of the various departments of government. They are practical men and good officers, and have displayed remarkable tact in dealing with the Arabs, who are naturally a most intractable

It is true that Jacques maintains a harem, but he does so solely because, to obtain respect for his authority it is necessary to conform to the customs of the people. There is nothing of the libertine about him. The men in his employ are given pay and rations sufficient to enable them to maintain three wives apiece, and by the way, is only one-half the regulation Mohammedan matrimonial allowance. He wants no outside interference and discourages the settlement of foreigners in his kingdom as long as he has more fully developed the commercial resources of the country.

There is now under the Emperor's rule about 1000 miles and a population of something like 12,000. Through his domains there are constantly passing caravans, originating in Central Africa. These caravans chiefly go to Morocco, carrying ivory, cereals, hides, gold, etc. Before he appeared these caravans were subject to constant depredations by brigands. Jacques I exacts a tribute from these caravans, but in return he gives them military escort, full privileges at the wells, and full protection. His imperial army is composed of 2000 men, each armed with a rifle, and a reserve force of 600. Every soldier is equipped with the most modern small arms. As well as everybody in the empire, can almost on plenty to eat, which is something they never do before. It is self-interest which binds the new order of things. The national faith is Mohammedan, which Lebaudy nominally professes, though he is really a Catholic. Much of his power is derived through the Mohammedan priests, and force is used except to keep the peace. He is making the national language, using it in all official communications and teaching it in the schools.

Lebaudy employs a great deal of ceremonial pomp, and his court are grand affairs, but this is necessary to propitiate the Arab mind with his importance. Agriculture is the foundation of Lebaudy's scheme of empire. He is now getting two crops of wheat each year from 100,000 acres of land. This is to be doubled this year. Up to the present time he has carried on his operations only in an experimental form. These experiments have resulted so favorably that he has decided to devote his efforts on wheat, sugar and cotton; all of which, as there is plenty of available water. I have heard of his exporting wheat inside of another

Lebaudy visits Europe, his assumption of imperial dignity is always ridiculed; but on these trips he means the fool some people take him for, and some shrewd bargains in the matter of securing the development of his kingdom. His capital, is a "city of tin," the buildings being constructed of corrugated iron, but he will soon commence construction in a more permanent form. He has introduced a currency system, and the coinage will be minted in Birmingham, England. Dies are being sent for postage stamps, and I am told he will try to get into the Postal Union. Improved agricultural implements are to be introduced, and the more serious agricultural development of the country is

to be proceeded with expeditiously. He will not tolerate adventurers.

"Whatever the public may think of Lebaudy and his scheme, I am decidedly of the opinion that he is working along the proper lines, and that he will make a tremendous success, and that without the aid of any other backing than his own."

Morganatic Marriages.

PRINCES WHO FOLLOWED THE DICTATES OF THEIR HEARTS.

From Pearson's Weekly.

IT is a well-known saying that "Cupid laughs at law," and it certainly appears to be justified in the case of royalties who marry for love rather than state reasons. Certain it is that morganatic marriages are on the increase.

Take, for instance, H.I.H. the Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia, who was banished by the late Czar to Tashkent, in Turkestan, because he fell in love with and married a daughter of the Chief of Police at Orenburg.

His sacrifice was a failure as far as happiness was concerned, for his marriage was a disappointment, and the Prince fretted after the fuller life he had formerly had, and on his recall by the present Czar his mental health was found to have suffered severely.

H.I.H. the Grand Duke Paul of Russia, who held the rank of Lieutenant-General and Adjutant-General to the Czar, was deprived of his offices and banished for ten years on the occasion of his marriage with the Baroness Piskotkoff, the beautiful, but not altogether excellent, wife of one of the Grand Duke Vladimir's suites, who divorced her.

This prince has recently been pardoned and summoned back to report to the Czar what Europe thinks of the Russian situation; but his wife was stopped at the frontier, and had to return.

Perhaps one of the happiest morganatic unions is that of H.I.H. the Grand Duke Michael, uncle of the Czar, who followed the dictates of his heart in marrying a daughter of Prince Nicholas Cassan by his morganatic wife, the Countess M. whose father was the great Russian poet Poush.

H.I.H. is now restored to favor, and his wife has been created Countess Torby; but the Grand Duke clings to his English home at Keele Hall, Staffordshire, where he lives in perfect harmony with his lovely wife and children, and has been the host of our own King and Queen, while he is beloved by the people in whose midst he lives and moves.

The imperial house of Austria furnishes many examples of such love marriages.

One of the most picturesque romances was that of the Archduke John, who is supposed to have been shipwrecked and drowned in 1890, but of whom report has it that he still lives.

H.I.H. was out hunting one day when he surprised a picnic party, of which Milly Stubel was one. This girl was an opera dancer, but had an unblemished reputation, and so deeply did the Archduke fall in love at first sight that he courted her under the name of Johann Orth, a Viennese engineer. All unsuspecting, Milly returned his affection, and only discovered his rank when she saw him reviewing the troops as an imperial field marshal.

In vain did he implore the Emperor to sanction his marriage with the girl; only a quarrel ensued, and he was dismissed from the army. After the death of his friend, the Crown Prince Rudolph, a reconciliation took place, but he asked permission to renounce all royal rights, and assumed the name of Johann Orth. Then he married his lady love and sailed away with his bride, only to encounter a storm, in which it is believed by most people his wife and his crew perished.

Very recent, comparatively, is the decision of the Archduchess Stephanie to abandon her royal position in favor of her love for Count Lonyay. Her father-in-law, the Emperor of Austria, gave his consent, but her own father, the King of the Belgians, has never forgiven his daughter; and it will be remembered that at the death of the late Queen Louise of Belgium the two passed each other without recognition.

Following her mother's example, the Archduchess Elizabeth of Austria fell in love with a young nobleman of ancient, but not royal, lineage, Prince Windischgratz, and, despite the protests of her royal grandfathers, insisted on marrying him and renouncing all claim to the Austrian empire.

Yet another of Austria's imperial family, in the person of the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, succumbed to Cupid's dart, and Heir Presumptive to the Crowns of Austria and Hungary though he is, married the Countess Sophie Chotek, renouncing on behalf of any children born to them all right of succession.

There are three or four more Archdukes, since dead, who contracted alliances with commoners.

The Princess Marie of Reuss, a most ancient house, committed a mésalliance by wedding the Baron Guagnoni, while the Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria lost her heart and gave her hand to a young lieutenant in the Bavarian army, Baron Seefried by name.

The Duke Constantine of Oldenburg descended lower in the scale of society in search of a wife, since he married his former cook, now known by the title of Countess Zarnekan.

Quite recently has H.I.H. the Archduke Leopold of Tuscany renounced all claim to his title, and assumed the name of Leopold Wolfing, in order to marry the beautiful actress, Mile. Adamovitch. He has become a Swiss subject, and made his home at Zug.

One of the Battenberg family—the late Prince Alexan-

der—married a singer—Fräulein Loisinger—with whom he lived very happily till his death.

H.R.H. Princess Frederica of Great Britain and Hanover married the Baron Pawel von Rammingen against the wishes of her family, but, if report speak truly, has had no cause to regret her decision after many years of wedded bliss.

It seems but a little while ago—time flies so rapidly—that our sympathies were stirred by the love story of H.R.H. Prince Oscar of Sweden, who fell in love with a charming commoner in the person of Miss Ebba Monck, and for her sake gave up his royal privileges and responsibilities. The happy pair chose England for their honeymoon, and, if memory serves aright, Bournemouth was the favored spot selected.

Though scarcely taking rank as a royal house, yet the Principedom of Monaco is worthy of notice, and is remarkable for having been the first state of which the ruler selected an American girl for his bride. Miss Alice Heine, Princess of Monaco, found to her cost that the gilt sometimes wears off of the gingerbread and that her exalted position might be changed for the better, as far as happiness was concerned, by obtaining a divorce from her husband.

SMART DUCK WAS SHE

RAISED A BROOD OF CHICKENS AND AMONG OTHER THINGS TAUGHT THEM TO SWIM.

[Forest and Stream:] I have seen things that astonished me as much as that would. I have seen a pet duck raise a brood of chickens, and before they were two weeks old she had them well versed in duck language, and had taught them to swim. The reason that I have for believing that they understand duck language is this: That if a hawk or a crow flew near she would give one harsh quack and every one of the chicks would scud into the weeds, and after the danger was past she would give five or six gentle quacks and out they would come, without the least appearance of fear.

But the greatest performance was the way she impressed it on their minds that it was time that they learned to swim. One foggy, cold morning, early in the spring, when they were about a week old, I heard her using some of the worst duck language that I ever heard, and the chicks were yelling all kinds of bloody murder. I ran out to learn what was the trouble, and there she was at the edge of the water, grabbing the chicks in her mouth and throwing them in the river, and they were scrambling out so fast that she never had more than half of the brood in the water at one time. I knew that the water and the weather were so cold that she would have them so chilled in a short time that they would all die, so I shut up in the coop and kept her there for several days.

When I again let her out she took the chickens to the water and gave them another lesson in swimming, and she repeated this several times a day, and in three or four days she had them educated so that when she would go into the water and call to them to come along they did so without any hesitation. She apparently had sense enough not to keep them in the water long at a time, and that I call reasoning, for it certainly was not instinct.

REBUILDING VENICE.

The persons who are directing the work of restoration in the Basilica of St. Mark wish to have it known, especially in England, where criticisms have been passed on their undertaking, that some restorations of the walls being not only indispensable but urgent, the mosaics covering them are carefully detached after an exact mould has been taken of them.

After the restorations are made the mosaics are put back in their places with the greatest attention to the indication of the mould, so that not the least alteration will take place. It is, in other words, almost the same process as for removing a fresco.

A successful example of this was the removal of the famous fresco discovered a few years ago behind Tintoretto's "Paradise" in the Doge's palace.

All works are proposed and executed under the constant surveillance of a special artistic commission. The driving of the piles which form the vast wooden foundation on which the new Campanile will stand is finished, and the work is now going on of surrounding it by a solid wall 10 feet thick made of large stones from Istria and Muggia.

Meanwhile very patient research and work are in progress for the rebuilding of the Loggetta, by Sansovino, of which there is no complete design existing, so that the plant has to be entirely deduced from what was found among the debris of the fallen Campanile, carefully put aside by Prof. Boni, who directed the work of clearing away the material.—[Venice Correspondence London Mail.]

A SUBTLE FLATTERER.

A Scotch divine, who was a bachelor, and whose manse was in the keeping of an old housekeeper called Janet, was constantly annoyed by the fact that the good dame always fell fast asleep as soon as he entered the pulpit, whereas she kept wide awake whenever a stranger was the preacher.

One day he summoned his courage to the sticking point and tackled the old lady on the subject. "Janet," said he, "ye ken when I preach you're almost always fast asleep before I've well given out my text; but when any of these young men from St. Andrew's preach for me, I see you never sleep a wink. Now, that's what I call no using me as you should do."

"Hoots, sir," was the reply, "is that a'?" I'll soon tell ye the reason of that. When you preach, we a' ken the Word of God is safe in your hands; but when thae young 'birkies' tak' it in hand—ma certie! but it tak's us a' to look after them.—[Glasgow Evening Times.]

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Good Short Stories.

BRIEF ANECDOTES GATHERED FROM
VARIOUS SOURCES.

Compiled for The Times.

New Wine in an Old Bottle.

WHERE there is much smoke there is surely some fire, and American jokes at the expense of Englishmen too "slow" to take the point of Yankee humor are, after all, mere records of fact. Not so long ago, when the Comte de Montesquieu was lecturing in Philadelphia, he registered at the famous old Bellevue as "Le Comte de Montesquieu et valet." Ten minutes later along came Barclay Warburton, son-in-law of John Wanamaker and captain of the Quaker City's crack cavalry troop, and wrote on the line following: "Barclay Warburton and valet."

Philadelphia clubdom smiled broadly at the incident, and then a visiting Londoner capped the climax. He thought it all a monstrously good joke, and retold it at the first chance that offered, save that he said the American had written: "Barclay Warburton and luggage."

Then he wondered why he had the laugh all to himself.

W. J. P.

Misleading!

IN Brooklyn, N. Y., there exists an interschool baseball league, the various teams being, quite naturally, known popularly by the names of the institutions they represent, which simple fact has just led to an amusing incident. The nines of the religious schools of the Twelve Apostles and of the Holy Family were meeting on the afternoon in question, the innings resulting in a series of ties which wound up enthusiasm to the highest possible point. In the ninth, with the score standing at 12 to 13 it sounded outside the fence as though pandemonium reigned within.

So probably thought one venerable gentleman who chanced to be passing. "My gracious!" he exclaimed, "what on earth can be going on in there?"—and he stopped just where he was in his amazement. His semi-question had been directed at no one in particular, but a small boy heard it and stopped dancing from one foot to the other, in sheer excitement, long enough to explain:

"Oh, de Holy Fam'ly lickin' h—I outen de Twelve 'Postles!"

W. J. P.

The Yorkshireman and the Crab.

HE was a Yorkshireman, up in London for the first time, and as he strolled along Holborn, with his trusty tyke by his side, he became fascinated by the sight of a fishmonger's large, open window, in which were displayed a number of particularly fine crabs.

"Are these crabs alive?" he asked the fishmonger.

"Yes, sir," said the man, and, spotting a countryman, he said: "Put your finger here and try."

"No, thank you," replied the Yorkshireman; "but I don't mind putting my dog's tail there, to see if they can pinch."

"Very well, sir," replied the other, and the experiment was tried.

No sooner had the crab gripped the dog's tail than the quadruped bolted at full speed.

"Hi, there!" said the fishmonger, growing alarmed, "whistle to your dog; he's gone with my crab."

"Not I," replied the Yorkshireman. "You whistle to your crab."

That night the Yorkshireman had crab for supper, and the fishmonger had to enter 1s. 6d. on his books as a bad debt.—[Tit-Bits.

Won a Box Seat by Oratory.

THIS was Congressman Amos J. Cummings's best cloakroom story. There was a time when the Broadway Theater was the greatest theater in America; and at that time there was a lawyer in New York who stood exceptionally high in the community. He was almost eight feet tall. He seldom went to the theater, but whenever he did go, he attracted attention because of his stature. He often told his friends that by delivering a brief, but very brilliant oration, he won a box seat in the Broadway theater.

He walked down an aisle and took a seat long before the time for the evening's performance, so as to avoid attracting attention, and he was not noticed until the curtain was rung up, and then people began shouting "down in front." He fidgeted a little, but the calls continued, so that at last he began slowly to stand up. He was so deliberate about it, that the audience gazed in amazement, and one lady exclaimed: "There seems to be no end to him." Finally, he reached his full height, and addressed the audience, saying:

"Just to show you and prove to you that I was sitting down, I will stand up."

This speech was greeted with cheers, clapping of hands, and the curtain was run down on the stage. The manager came forth all smiles, took the big lawyer by the arm, conducted him to a private box, and stated to the audience that the box was given "with the compliments of the management." This also met with popular approval and applause.

Very Sage Suggestion.

HE was unusually tall, with an unusually red face, and an unusually large nose, which was also unusually red; and the warts on his ears and hands were big as hazelnuts, with smaller ones around them, while the moles on his cheeks were almost as large as mice.

He was well dressed, wore a smile indicating that he was or was disposed to be a good fellow; and, despite his peculiarities, he looked like one to whom the world had always been good. Moreover, he didn't chew cloves to hide the fact that he was indebted to materia medica for a portion of his good nature.

There was a very pretty little five-year-old girl sitting beside her twelve-year-old brother in a car of a Ninth-avenue L train, in New York, and the newcomer went over to sit beside her, saying, pleasantly: "You are as sweet as a little wax doll, and you look like one of the finest. How old are you?"

The little girl looked at him and hugged closer to her brother. The tall man thought she was just a bit shy or coquettish, and he didn't mind the rebuff, but went on to say: "I wish I had some candy with me for you, to make you talk. However, if you don't want to tell how old you are, you are only like bigger ladies. Will you tell me what your name is?"

She snuggled up against her brother and put her hand inside of his mitten, and he spoke up, thus:

"Say, mister, do you know much about children?"

"Of course I do. I just dote on children."

"I guess you don't know much about little girls, though, do you?"

"Of course I do, and I like little girls like your little sister. I like to talk with them and amuse them."

"Well, if you knew my little sister just a little bit, you wouldn't want to be talking to her here."

"Yes I would, for I like all little girls, and you oughtn't to hint that your little sister is not nice to talk to."

"Well, say, mister, if you don't get away from here very quick, I'm afraid that she will begin to talk, and if she does, it will be too late for you."

"Why, she don't say bad words, does she?"

"Mister, if you don't get away rather fast, she'll open them eyes wide as saucers, and then open her mouth, and she will want to know where you got them warts, where that red nose comes from, what part of the earth you found them moles in, and a few other things that I will not mention. And if you—"

But by this time, he was out on the platform, making for the other car.

D.

Mule or Sailor?

ADMIRAL DICKINS, during the sham bombardment of Fortress Monroe, smiled one morning, as a sailor staggered past him with a bale of hay on his back.

"He makes me think," said the admiral, "of another sailor, a British one, whom I saw one day at Gibraltar."

"He, too, had a load of hay, and was toiling with it up from the little fishing village that lies at the foot of the great rock. I talked with him a little while, and, as we parted, I said:

"Who are you, my man? What job do you hold here?"

"Well," the sailor answered, "he took up the hay again, 'I used to consider myself a British bluejacket, but I'm dashed if I don't begin to think I'm a commissary mule.'"

Lincoln's Quick Humor.

DURING the Civil War Noel P. Aldrich, of Croton, Iowa, visited the White House for the purpose of presenting his claim for an appointment in the army. Although much younger than the President, he resembled Mr. Lincoln in height and breadth, as well as facially.

Upon entering the reception-room Mr. Aldrich observed that fifteen or more individuals were ahead of him, and, concluding that he would be obliged to wait for some time; he sought a chair, placed it at the other end of the long table, facing the President, and became a very much interested looker-on. He noted the eager looks of hope or apprehension as the individuals had their turns; and he noted the fact that, for some reason or other, Mr. Lincoln said "No" to them, but in a very engaging, pleasant and deprecating way.

While this play was going on before him, the Spanish Minister entered, accompanied by a couple of admirals or other high officers of the Spanish navy, to pay their respects to the President; and they walked directly toward Mr. Aldrich. The President saw what was going on, and he nodded his head earnestly, so that Mr. Aldrich understood his meaning, and he arose, greeted the visitors, said a few words expressing appreciation for the call, and they departed, under the impression that they had spoken to President Lincoln; the latter having carefully screened himself (sitting down,) behind the squad of office seekers at his end of the table.

When it came his turn, Mr. Aldrich said: "I came here, Mr. President, to ask you for an appointment in the army, but, after seeing that you are obliged to say no to everybody, I have concluded that I will not trouble with my request, but will bid you good-by, and wish you lots of good luck."

"I thank you very heartily," said President Lincoln. "You have thus done me two favors in a very brief time. I thank you for entertaining the Spanish visitors, and I thank you for not asking for an office. Now run home quick, or you may repent the latter favor." S. D. F.

The New Broom.

WOULD BROKAW was complaining about a new motor car that had just come to him from France. "It will take a long time," he said, "to get it in good working order. All new things are like that, aren't they? The saying, 'A new broom sweeps clean,' ought to be amended, in my opinion, to 'An old broom sweeps clean.'"

Mr. Brokaw laughed.

"A friend of mine, one Simmons," he said, "got a new broom last month—a new butler, a new English butler. This person swept anything but clean."

"The night of his arrival my friend Simmons had a very aristocratic dinner. There were three courses, everything to go off with the greatest possible flourish."

"Imagine, then, his feelings, when, between the first and the soup, the new butler bowed down and said: 'Here's the consommé! We can't wait to serve you. Here's the Simmons a-cusin' and a-servin' the new thing.'"

The Seasick Colonel.

CAPT DUGGE of the Hamburg-American line was talking about seasickness.

"One voyage," he said, "I had on board an Italian liner, a colonel. We had hardly left Genoa when the colonel went down to his stateroom, and by the time he came back he was sick beyond description. He was as pale as a dish cloth, pale green in color, and unable to drink anything."

"As he was a friend of mine, I went to see him the fourth day. He lay on his back with his eyes closed, very still, very green."

"First I thought he was asleep, but, noticing the movement of his lips, I leaned over and heard him murmur faintly:

"Corporal—corporal—sergeant-major—lieutenant—lieutenant-colonel—"

"Could he be delirious? I listened again, and the monotonous and strange murmur continued:

"Sergeant-major—uh, lieutenant-general—lieutenant-general—captain—corporal—lieutenant-general—"

"Then, his eyes opened, and he said:

"Good morning, captain."

"Why," said I, "I thought you were delirious on earth were you doing?"

"Assigning the waves their rank," he answered with a sad smile. "There have been six lieutenant-generals the last four minutes."

Just as Good.

PROMINENT Tammany politician has a

is a model of all the domestic virtues. All his other accomplishments is a talent for making bread, and she naturally takes a great pride in having her loaves turn out well. One evening she had finished setting the batch of dough to rise in the kitchen, and was resting herself reading in the parlor when the silence was disturbed by her 6-year-old who came running upstairs crying, "Mamma, there's a mouse jumped into your bread pan!"

The good woman was much perturbed, and she asked: "Did you take him out?"

"No'm, but I done just as good; I threw de mouse's diggin' after him to beat de band."—[The Times.

POET AND POLITICIAN.

Björnstjerne Björnson, the poet-politician, has been a conspicuous figure in the dissolution of the between Norway and Sweden, has long been regarded by the Norwegians as their most national writer.

His massive frame and splendid head, he looks more like an old warrior than a man of letters, and his efforts in the cause of international arbitration given him the name of the Apostle of Peace. He is a heart a combative man. He does not appear to be store by his literary work. He declares that he rather see his name on a spade than on a book, and the most part, lives a patriarchal life nowdays on a farm in the heart of Norway. Björnson was not to mention the greatest pleasure that his poetry has given him. "That," he replied, "was when a lot of political opponents marched to my house and all my windows, for," he added, "they had done this, and started to march home again, then they sing: 'Yes, we love this land of ours.'"

When Björnson kept his seventieth birthday years ago, all Scandinavia, it may be remembered, congratulated him with him, and congratulations were sent from almost every civilized portion of the world. A considerable sum of money which his countrymen subscribed as a national gift to the poet and his wife, was devoted by them to a pension for teachers, in whose profession Björnson has shown the greatest interest. Björnson's father was a church in the Rindal, one of the most beautiful in Norway, and here his early life was spent. He became director of the Bergen Theater, in 1877, and in 1881 he was elected to the Norwegian parliament. He worked for some time in Christiania as a journalist. Here he subsequently came director of the theater, and helped to establish a national Norwegian repertory. He is an excellent speaker, English, French, Italian and Spanish. Apparently—since he cares so little for his reputation—he writes because he cannot help it. He is at work Björnson scribbles rapidly, and it is not until the printers that his wife has to take manuscripts before they leave the house, for mere masses of scrawls when he has done with [London Graphic.

Publican: Hallo! That's a smart you, you've got. I thought you'd just come Bankruptcy Court?

Sinner: Right you are, my boy! But the trap went round!—[Tit-Bits.

Old Gent (out of depth in river:) Help swim!

American (safe on bank:) Waal! I swim, either; but I'm not making such a big deal out of it!—[Punch.

July, 1903.]

In the

HENS ON THE
HOW THIS POULTRY
SOLVED

By a Special

THE following letter from V. ing for the novel suggestion. Surely there is no better way of debarbing the bird fane

propensity. Editor Feathered Kingdom: I have your Times page, and like

gives. The oftener I read it, the more I like it. It is a good thing to have a bird and poultry raising

from Chicago. He lives in a house two feet beyond the door

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In the Feather Kingdom—Birds and Fine Poultry.

BY ELIZABETH GRINNELL.

Author of "Our Feathered Friends," "Birds of Song and Story," "Stories of Our Western Birds," etc.

HENS ON THE ROOF.

HOW THIS POULTRY PROBLEM MAY BE SOLVED.

By a Special Contributor.

Following letter from Ventura county is interesting for the novel suggestion it offers to city dwellers. Surely there is no boundary line nor limit of space between the bird fancier from indulging in his hobby and the city dweller from indulging in his.

Feathered Kingdom: I am reading with interest your Times page, and like the general information it gives. The oftener I read it the more I am in love with birds and poultry raising. I have a cousin visiting from Chicago. He lives in the city and his back yard is two feet beyond the door sill. He says he wants to keep a half-dozen hens for the fun and profit he may make, and wonders if he couldn't keep them on the roof. He knows a few stories, with a flat roof over half of the house, and a wide flat above the kitchen ell which is used for drying rugs and airing the bedding. He thinks it is possible for him to rig up some sort of a house for the six hens up there.

Indeed, it is possible, and I have often thought of it. I have seen a hen set in a bedroom on several occasions, and if one stops to think about it the arrangement seems simple and appropriate. Oh, no, not in an uptown mansion by any means; folks who live in mansions lose half the fun of life. But in the simple one or two-room home where the invalid is part and parcel of everyday affairs, the idea is different. I have stated before how in the early days I saw the Indian folk set their hens in an unused skillet, or on the foot of the buffalo-skin bed. Here in California I visited one day a very aged Spanish woman, near her 100th birthday, protector and guide to Gen. Fremont in the days of his first need. She was ill for years, and always had on the foot of her bed a sitting hen in some stage of proceedings. She was able to care for the hen with her own hands, taking her off the nest each morning and sending her out of doors for her exercise and dust bath. In a few minutes the hen returned, peeped around the open door of the little shack to see if the coast was clear, and, at a word from her aged friend, flew up to the nest and brooded. At another home, not so simple, where genuinely refined conditions existed, I saw a hen in a basket near the bed of a confirmed invalid. Here she brought off her chicks, and then of course was relegated to the yard. But she remained in the basket for some days first, and served to take the mind of that invalid

the lawyers and doctors and brokers read this article. The busy men could lunch without leaving the office, and the typewriter girls could have an occasional—oh, but this will never do, not on the office roofs. It might work wonders on the hospital roof.

Set the Hen in the Bedroom.

Without joking, I have seen a hen set in a bedroom on several occasions, and if one stops to think about it the arrangement seems simple and appropriate. Oh, no, not in an uptown mansion by any means; folks who live in mansions lose half the fun of life. But in the simple one or two-room home where the invalid is part and parcel of everyday affairs, the idea is different. I have stated before how in the early days I saw the Indian folk set their hens in an unused skillet, or on the foot of the buffalo-skin bed. Here in California I visited one day a very aged Spanish woman, near her 100th birthday, protector and guide to Gen. Fremont in the days of his first need. She was ill for years, and always had on the foot of her bed a sitting hen in some stage of proceedings. She was able to care for the hen with her own hands, taking her off the nest each morning and sending her out of doors for her exercise and dust bath. In a few minutes the hen returned, peeped around the open door of the little shack to see if the coast was clear, and, at a word from her aged friend, flew up to the nest and brooded. At another home, not so simple, where genuinely refined conditions existed, I saw a hen in a basket near the bed of a confirmed invalid. Here she brought off her chicks, and then of course was relegated to the yard. But she remained in the basket for some days first, and served to take the mind of that invalid

it could germinate. Cases are without number even in my own observation. I have come to the conclusion that in and near cities at least good wire fences about the garden and grounds are the best protection. Fences make good neighbors.

A Neighbor Outwitted.

It was many years ago when Pasadena was but a farming community with a schoolhouse and bank and blacksmith shop crowded close together for the village center, that a little episode occurred that in the end was amusing. A certain lady living a good block from our own house herself, but owning a vacant acre adjoining our barn, took it into her head that the vacant lot would make good headquarters for hens. She accordingly built a hen-house exactly on the line of her lot adjoining our barn. This hen-house had no yard whatever and was intended only for a roosting place for her hens at night. The hens (as she no doubt previously contemplated their doing) took up quarters in our barn and garden. When reasoned with, the owner smiled complacently and replied: "Well, shoo them off!" It took a good deal of time to keep them shooed, and I raked my Yankee mind for a way out of trouble. No law then! The worst of it was that every evening the woman came and hunted all over our barn for the eggs she was sure her hens were laying. We kept hens as well. One evening she returned, egg basket on her arm, to find a good high picket fence the entire distance of her lot and surrounding our own three acres of land. That fence has remained, or better ones have been built, to this day, and has done more to sustain the good character of near neighbors than any device of law could do. The consternation of the "hen lady" can be imagined. She was too indignant to speak of the matter, and forthwith her hen-house was removed to the south side, where the neighbors were not fenced in.

Bisulphide of Carbon.

A letter from J. B. Pomona, dated June 29, calls the editor of this page to task for reference to the use of bisulphide of carbon on this wise: "In Magazine number of Times June 25 in regard to killing insect life by the use of bisulphide of carbon the writer (Mrs. Grinnell) is not explicit enough in regard to advising the use of so dangerous a poison by inhaling. My impression is that if a person should take a full breath, filling the lungs with the fumes, he would hardly live to take a second breath." He cites the case of a little son of a manufacturer who fell face-down in a little depression in the ground in which the gas had accumulated, and died at once.

Perhaps I did not dwell enough upon the dangers of this gas, but if one refers to the page he will note that I said "Place the canary cage over a little hole in the ground and turn a drygoods box over it—lift the edge of the box and slip a saucer of carbon under. Hold your breath while placing the carbon, not that the fumes will poison one in the open air, but that they are unpleasant." No one would think for a moment that I encouraged a person to put his nose to a bottle of carbon, or even to remain in a room where the gas is evaporating. Having lived for many years where some five or six thousand specimens of bird and mammal skins are being treated every few weeks to the gas, I have perhaps learned not to dread the effects in a diluted form, for it is often in evidence all over the house. It is well to be on the safe side, however, especially in explaining to children, and I am glad Mr. J. B. mentioned it.

BIRD MOTHER FANS HER YOUNG.

William Lovell Finley, the new naturalist-photographer, writes as follows in the Country Calendar for June, the new outdoor magazine published by the Review of Reviews Book Company:

"The way the mother would alight on her nest was a marvel to me. She always stopped on the dead twig of a maple before dropping to her home. I saw her do it several times. She came at the nest like a meteoric streak. I held my breath lest the whole thing be splintered to atoms, for she hit the little cup without the slightest pause that I could see. But, when she alighted, it put to shame the touch of floating thistle down."

"While the nestlings were very young, the mother never left them alone long at a time. If the day was warm, if the sun shone on the nest, the mother hovered over with wings and tail spread wide. When it was hottest, I have seen the mother sit forward on the nest edge, spread her tail till she showed the white tips of her feathers, and keep up a constant quivering, fanning motion with her wings and tail to give protection to the frail midgets in the nest."

COLLIE BROUGHT THEM BACK.

A farmer in the Park district, having purchased a small flock of sheep in the Lowlands, drove the flock the whole way from Scotland to his farm in Derbyshire with the aid of a collie dog which was lent to him by the Scotch farmer from whom he purchased the sheep. "When you get to your home with the sheep," said the Scotchman, "let the dog fill his belly; then tell him to go home." The Derbyshire man duly arrived at his farm with the sheep, and was so pleased with the collie dog and its performance that he decided to keep it a few days before sending it back. One day he was away from home during the whole of the day, and on returning in the evening he found that the Scotch collie was missing, and also the flock of sheep. In a few days tidings came that the dog had arrived at his Scotch home and had brought the sheep back with him.—[Dundee Advertiser.]



A COUPLE OF PASADENA CHUMS.

from her pain and imprisonment. Anything that can serve this purpose is legitimate. It is practical. We do not stop to think of the weary hours for the invalid; of the monotony of a room with curtains drawn and the charms of outdoor life miles away practically. At Strain's Camp, Mt. Wilson, in the early days (and perhaps now, for that matter) lived a solitary hen sharing the cabin with the pioneer. A little door admitted her, and she had the freedom of the house during the absence of her owner. One day a party of young mountain climbers fresh from the High School meandered up the old trail and knocked at the cabin door. No answer save a cackle from within. A window was opened and the boys discovered the resident hen in the act of laying her daily donation in the woodbox. They robbed the nest, so the story goes, of the half-dozen eggs deposited since the absence of the owner, and fried them, laughing over what, come to think of it, was a real mean thing to do.

Hens in Court.

There is seldom a week that our courtrooms do not echo with the cacklings of Biddy, if not personally, by proxy. From time immemorial "the neighbors' chickens" have been the bane of good neighborhoods in country and city. It is an evil-minded man or woman who will permit any livestock to depredate upon the premises of neighbors. If good-natured argument will not persuade the owners of fowls to keep them at home, the law will, good-naturedly or not. There is no redress save to swear out a warrant. I have this moment asked the police captain, that I may be certain. "No wronged neighbor," he says, "may take the law into his hands." Should he or she kill or hurt a fowl so trespassing, there is danger or expense ahead. In most of our cities an ordinance exists making it a misdemeanor to allow one's fowls to trespass. In the country the vexatious matter is more tantalizing; but there is the law if one can take the trouble. Who has not seen the margins of good grain fields, spring-sown, bare of green blades, and in many instances the sown grain itself scratched up before

house of the Roof. Hens are widely distributed and everybody can find plenty of them for the asking if not for the buying something for them. For the floor of the roof under the house use fresh papers every day. It is little work. The contents may be wrapped up in the papers, the house tied with grocer's twine and tossed to the rubbish heap. So, to start with, you have solved the first problem pertaining to the droppings and natural accumulation.

Itself may be not more than ten or twelve feet square. For the sides use two-foot wire net tacked to a frame, and for the top use the same or coarser meshing across to prevent flying out. Hens don't fly anyway, and two feet perpendicular is plenty. We all make our pens higher than necessary. The entire top must be covered with wire to keep the hens getting out and dropping to the pavement. This would be detrimental to the city's best interests. They might be taken for a shower of quail. The pen may be made to lift in sections. The movable pen may be lifted or shoved each day to slip out the droppings and shove under the fresh. The pen may be made of poles painted or whitewashed and may be cleaned every few days or each day, and a little support eight inches from the floor. The corner, away from the roosts, must be an oblong box held fast and litter. This will occupy five feet by five feet of space, or less if your space be less. The floor of the earth or dust up to the roof is the biggest trouble, but any boy and his fellows can bribe the man or the dump man to bring it from some vacant lot or get it themselves. If sifted once in a while it will last a long time. You may have shade in summer, and a warm paper-lined box in winter and storms. A small box would do, say three feet by six feet or six feet, to slip under in place of the one which may be taken out at will.

The hens lay where they will in the chaff box. If you get some bamboo or small tree cuttings up to the roof, shade over one end of the house, it will be a good thing, or, barring these, the ever-present newspaper, put in the middle of the day to cool it off.

It is as easy as breathing when one comes to think of having a hen house on the city roof. If one should neighbor send her a fresh, warm egg from her nest, and she will take an interest in your hens, and will cheer her up. I believe hens would be on the roof, especially in winter, for it would be warmer up there than in the back yard. (One might send them to the seashore or the country in August.) I expect to see little hen-houses on the roofs of the office buildings in Los Angeles as soon as

From the New York Tribune.

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Care of the Body—Suggestions for Preserving Health.

CONDUCTED BY HARRY BROOK OF THE TIMES STAFF.

PRACTICAL HYGIENE.

[The Times does not undertake to answer inquiries on hygienic subjects that are merely of personal interest, or to give advice on individual cases. General inquiries on hygienic subjects of public interest will receive attention in these columns. No inquiries are answered by mail. It should be remembered that matter for the Magazine Section of The Times is in the hands of the printer ten days before the day of publication. Correspondents should send their full names and addresses, which will not be published, or given to others, without the consent of the writers. Addresses of correspondents are not preserved, and consequently cannot be furnished to inquirers.]

Liquor Cures.

A WOMAN correspondent asks in regard to a certain proprietary remedy, advertised for the cure of the alcohol habit. She says: "Would you take it yourself, or would you administer it secretly to others?"

The editor knows nothing whatever about this so-called remedy, but he does know that all these asserted preparations to cure the craving for liquor are useless, if not dangerous—generally dangerous as well as useless. They may temporarily remove the craving for liquor, but it will return, perhaps with redoubled force. Many of these widely advertised cures consist mainly in keeping the patient dosed with alcohol, after the style of a Swedish treatment, where everything the drunkard eats and drinks is mixed with wine or brandy, until he loathes the smell of liquor. That loathing will, however, pass away in most cases, in the course of time.

The only way to lessen or remove the craving for alcoholic beverages is a dietetic way. It involves, of course, some will power on the part of the patient, and this, unfortunately, is usually much lacking in such cases. The main thing is to avoid all stimulating foods and condiments. A strict vegetarian or fruit diet will accomplish great things in the way of removing the craving for liquor. Let the subject live largely on watery fruits and vegetables and salads, with some nuts or wheat cakes, or pulse, or all of these, to furnish the necessary proteid nourishment. Many remarkable cures have been reported through such a treatment. But you must not think that when you are cured you can then safely revert to the old method of high living. Be particular to avoid fermented bread. That contains alcohol, and often leads to a craving for liquor. Also, at least twice a week, for several months, take a thorough sweat—either electric light, Turkish, Russian or cabinet bath. Keep the mind occupied with some interesting work or hobby.

This, as stated, involves not only consent, but active cooperation, and the exercise of will power on part of the patient. Anyone who advertises to furnish a remedy that can be administered to a person without his knowledge, to remove the craving for alcohol or nicotine, is stating that which is not true.

The basis of this treatment is plain, to anyone who takes a little trouble to investigate. As frequently stated by the editor, the eating of a large quantity of nitrogenous food produces a demand for a balance, in the shape of carbon, which is found concentrated in alcohol. It is also found in sugar and fruits. For this reason, you seldom find that a person who consumes much alcohol cares for fruits and sweets.

Fortified sweet wines, such as port and sherry, are worse than straight whisky to "ease off" on. Those who think they are unable to break off at once might adopt this plan: The first week take no alcoholic beverage, in any form, before noon. If you omit the breakfast, you will have little or no craving for alcohol before the first meal—that is to say, unless you have fallen into the pernicious habit of taking a morning cocktail, on an empty stomach. Then, the second week, make it fifteen minutes later, and so on. If you stick to this, by the time you have got down to 5 o'clock you will, in most cases, if you have adopted the suggested dietary, have overcome your craving for alcoholic beverages.

For Deaf People.

SEVERAL inquiries have been received by the editor in regard to an invention known as "the acousticon," that is advertised in The Times. It is a contrivance by means of which it is claimed that the deaf are made to hear—at least a great majority of them. So many "false alarms" are advertised in the shape of appliances for aiding blind people and deaf people, and others, that the editor concluded to make a little investigation of his own, before replying. It happens that he is entirely deaf in the right ear, the drum having been destroyed, owing to an eating away of the tissue in infancy, following vaccination—which was then arm-to-arm vaccination.

By the way, it is in some respects a very convenient thing to be deaf in one ear. Then, when there is much noise going on around you, and you wish to concentrate your thoughts, you may innocently lean your head on the hand, with a finger in the good ear, and go on with your work unmolested.

The editor supposed that the loss of the drum of the ear would certainly preclude the possibility of hearing through any mechanical device. He was, therefore, surprised to find, that on trying one of these instruments he was able to converse easily with another person, while sitting on the opposite side of a table, holding his sound ear tightly closed. This is certainly a pretty good test.

It is claimed by the manufacturers that investigation has shown at least 65 per cent. of prevailing deafness is caused by catarrh. They claim that not more than 10 per cent. of cases of deafness are beyond the reach of help. In the East the device has been successfully introduced in churches, so that deaf members of the con-

gregation may hear what the preacher says from the pulpit.

These are statements made of the editor's own initiative, without any soliciting. He considers that, in justice to the many sufferers from deafness, they should be published.

An Ex-prize Fighter on Physical Culture.

"SANICULT" is the name given to a method of physical culture by Prof. William Manning, who has also written a book bearing the same name, descriptive of his ideas. Mr. Manning is better known in Los Angeles as "Billy." His smiling countenance is familiar on Spring street. At a tender age he was set to do hard manual labor for long hours in British coal mines, far below the surface of the ground. He certainly deserves credit for having brought himself to the point of becoming a teacher of health culture. Judging from technical medical terms used in the book, and free quotations from the German and Latin, the editor judges that Mr. Manning has had some assistance in the preparation of this volume. However, it expresses his ideas, and a majority of these ideas are sensible ones.

In his preface the author says: "The purpose of Sanicuit is, by means of a few very simple movements, easily performed, to supply the exercise needed to insure that long continuance to the healthy brain and body we mention above, as also, to aid in restoring to its normal state the jaded muscular system, the fagged brain, the ill-used lung cells and the weakened heart at the minimum expenditure of time and endeavor, without paraphernalia, for the amateur, along almost the same lines which made the Greek athlete such a marvel of strength and beauty, as the neck, chest, arms, shoulders and every muscle of the human body is symmetrically developed by these exercises."

Mr. Manning says his method has been adopted by the leading training men of the most renowned athletes in the world. He publishes letters of endorsement from Gen. Miles, Gen. Leonard Wood, and others, whom he has treated. The author says: "All games requiring the test of endurance should be avoided. Bicycle riding is the most injurious species of exercise, and if the practice increases as it has increased in the past year, we will become a nation of narrow-chested, long-legged, weak-lunged and short-lived people. All aerial exercises are extremely dangerous, such as trapeze, horizontal bars and vaulting. More people are injured in gymnasiums than cured."

Another point made by the author is the folly of neglecting to train the left side of the body, which naturally tends to weaken that side. He wisely opposes the attempts to build up a powerful muscular development at the expense of the nervous system. This, he declares, has resulted in many cases of suicide. He advocates the use of only the very lightest dumbbells.

In pleasant contrast to the long and complicated systems of exercise given by most teachers of physical culture, those recommended by Mr. Manning are exceedingly simple and only three in number. The author says: "All exercise should be taken in a close room that is well ventilated. Exercise in the open air requires from fourteen to sixteen pounds of clothing to keep the body warm and induce perspiration. Even then there is a great likelihood of taking cold, and the person is apt to let the perspiration dry in together with all the deleterious secretions that have come from the pores with the perspiration."

This is wrong. Exercise is best taken, where possible, in the open air. If your blood is in good condition, you will not "catch cold." Under such circumstances, you may sit in wet clothing in a draft and not catch cold. If you do catch cold it shows that there are impurities in the blood to be removed, and you should proceed to remove them.

The standards of height and weight reproduced in the volume are open to criticism. For instance, according to a table, a man six feet high should weigh 190 pounds, nude. The editor stands six feet in his stockings; his normal weight is from 170 to 175 pounds, and he is fairly well proportioned. His bones are, however, small, and consequently light. This is a point that is always lost sight of by those who publish tables of height and weight. The skeleton of a man with very heavy bones will naturally weigh many pounds more than those of a man whose bones are small.

Mr. Manning does not believe in much bathing. He advises, after exercises, rubbing the skin down without a bath, and then with a liniment, that he prepares and recommends. His idea is that much bathing tends to soften the bones, and he declares that the people of North Wales, who wash very little, are much more robust than the people of South Wales, who take a bath every night. This is getting perilously near to a theory of Mrs. Eddy's.

Alcoholic beverages are strongly denounced, "except in the rare instances where their medicinal effect is needed." The same old story—poison should only be taken under prescription of a physician—or when you need it—or think you need it.

Mr. Manning also opposes massage, which he refers to as an "overestimated pernicious practice." That depends. Scientific massage the editor believes to be a valuable means of promoting health.

The author tells of remarkable results achieved in the treatment of fractures, by simply using hot water, without surgical operations or the injection of morphine.

When the author comes to a discussion of the subject

(CONTINUED ON 29TH PAGE.)

SIGHT AND HEARING

THE CARE AND PRESERVATION OF THE GREATEST TREASURES.

By WALTER I. SEYMOUR, 317 A. Broadway.

It is with interest that we observe that inventive genius are doing much for mankind in the field of sight and hearing. But when the subject is brought directly to us in regard to our own physical well-being, it becomes a personal matter, and I have no doubt that many of you are quite familiar with the "KRYPTOK" and "VIBRATONE." Especially if you are wearing glasses, or suffer from any form of trouble.

First, in speaking of the "KRYPTOK," the lenses I am describing are an improvement on the bifocal, meaning two-foci. Hence the word "TOK" means inviolable bifocal.

To those who wear glasses for seeing at a distance and require an additional pair for reading, the use of a lens that will answer both purposes is a great glass means an inestimable relief from the ending annoyance of changing from one pair of glasses to another, or being continually annoyed with a style two-in-one glass, which is not only inconvenient but positively injurious to the sight, and is only a shade better than two pairs. Herein lies the choice of two evils: Two pairs of glasses, or "double-deckers."

Having been told so many times in the past that the lenses I am describing are an improvement, still being so informed by many jewelers and opticians, you will be the loser if you refuse to give a chance until you have been fitted with a pair, or seen and tried them for yourself.

"KRYPTOKS" are positively the only bifocals that have reached a point of perfection in them, optically and mechanically, absolutely perfect lenses of the kind in existence.

The "VIBRATONE" is presented to the public as a massage treatment on the known principle of waves, producing vibrations, manipulate the joints, just as massage manipulation of a single joint will frequently enable one to reach the affected member.

It also affords wonderful relief from the noises, enabling those who have practically been excluded from ordinary conversation to once again receive the correct articulation of sound, just as glasses bring the distorted rays of light to a focus upon the retina and give clear sight, bringing into activity the defective parts of the patient hears again.

As the merits of the "KRYPTOK" can be demonstrated through their immediate acceptance by the public, it has been decided to increase the number to be supplied at a reduced price to hasten their introduction.

We have also decided to demonstrate the merits of the "VIBRATONE" by placing them in the hands of responsible persons at terms which cannot but convince the most skeptical that we have the confidence in the instrument to relieve hard of hearing wherever we recommend it.

Mothers' Stories About Their Babies

No. 2
Sunbrights California Food Co.
Gentlemen:—I want to be included in those happy mothers, who, having used Sunbrights, give it their unqualified endorsement as the very best of foods. For the first few weeks after birth I was unable to nurse my baby, and gave him Sunbrights with the most fully good results. I then nursed him, and he was nearly a year old, and again gave him Sunbrights, and he has taken them exclusively ever since. He is now two years old, and is the perfect picture of health and rugged babyhood. During the time of his illness he was constantly constipated, but since using Sunbrights he is regular as a clock. MRS. J. BOSE, June 19, 1905. 222 E. Ave. St. Los Angeles.

SUNBRIGHT CALIFORNIA FOOD CO. LOS ANGELES, CAL. WRITE US FOR MOTHERS' BOOK AND SAMPLES.

URICSOL

Uric Acid Solvent SPECIFIC FOR RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, ALL DISEASES CAUSED BY URIC ACID, KIDNEY LIVER STIMULANT. The most SUCCESSFUL remedy before the public.

Does not injure the stomach nor does it hurt the heart's action. Drop postal for Free Booklet on Treatment of Diet.

URICSOL CHEMICAL 23D AND GRAND AVENUE ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT LOS ANGELES

July, 1905.]

Care of

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 28)

of diet he gets, as might be the case, for that is a subject that needs study to enable the patient to avoid error. He proper eating because it is more healthy or not. Personal experience only once. Nor is it a great variety of food at all, but a combination. He is prepared for one meal, sealed up in two hours, and blown off in two hours. So far, this is excellent. Attempts to prove that you can endure without the use of food. It is a well-known fact, such as 100-mile walks, where the only ones to arrive are vegetarians. All the best of those who eat little food eat the most meat or the most, and do nothing but eat. The work that is done in the world is done by men, and not by vegetarians. Mr. Manning makes this a mistake. He was never allowed to eat at the same meal.

where Mr. Manning finds a mistake. This would bar out of the juice, a most wholesome food, the paring of milk, but that is quite a different matter. The author believes that some food is needed "to keep the body flushed to conserve vitality and keep epidemic diseases a 'compound' of his kind is necessary. Medicine you may need in fact, but that is quite a different matter.

"Sanicuit" is published by the Building, corner La Salle and Broadway, Los Angeles. Price 50c.

Two Days' Fast.

THE following communication from Mr. Warman, a local teacher of himself a fine example of one who has profited thereby: "I had you any idea that I am not, but I was last week. What for? Just for fun, and in order to satisfy my curiosity."

was no task at all, because I had a hearty meal a day (5:30 p.m. breakfast, and, during the day, a light lunch).

have always heard that the cause of one to feel faint. I was all in the mind. I am not expect to eat or was otherwise. I had also heard that the real test of a fast is the third day. I did not feel hungry the third day, but I was hungry, and even when I was wholly controlled. My stomach was a morsel of food passing through until Sunday morning. I understand I was testing the strength of a well man, and my conclusion was that it is no need of a well man fast. (2) That it is an excellent test of all fasting, if prolonged, of a competent physician.

Just twelve pounds in the last day. Not having any stored-up energy) it was the last day. This was the result of the action following the experiment was an interesting one. Mrs. Warman was very kind in the odor of cooking. If she was seldom—she did it in my opinion. Notwithstanding all this, I am back to my fighting position. I mention the fact to 'Jeff,' a man after he has 'sworn' to you in your warfare of one of Carleton's characters. I quill a floppin' and give

some pounds is a large amount of food. The editor judges that he has been considerably over his fast, but he says that the best proof of the action is the test.

editor agrees with Mr. Warman in regard to his suggestion that prolonged fast should do so much for a person. Why physician? Why a person who has made a fast? What does the average graduate know about fasting, or diet? I

Care of the Body.

(CONTINUED FROM 28TH PAGE.)

It is to be expected, somewhat "off his balance," for that is a subject that requires many years of study to enable the writer to avoid falling into common error. He properly denounces the foolish habit of eating because it is meatime, whether the person is hungry or not. Personally, he only eats twice a day, usually only once. Nor does he believe in partaking of a great variety of food at any one meal, nor in an unbalanced combination. He says he has taken six articles of food for one meal, sealed them in a jar, and had the jar open in two hours, from accumulation of gas. But, this is excellent, but when Mr. Manning attempts to prove that you cannot maintain strength and endurance without the use of flesh foods, he is off the track. It is a well-known fact that in tests of endurance, such as 100-mile walks made in Germany and elsewhere, the only ones to arrive at the goal in good shape were vegetarians. All the hardest work of the world is done by those who eat little or no meat. The people who eat the most meat are those who lounge around in idleness and do nothing but amuse themselves. The carmen and animals have great strength for a short time, but the work that is done by a horse or an elephant does not wear out a lion or a tiger. You must, however, get proper substitutes for meat. The vegetarian dietary is faulty.

Mr. Manning makes this statement: "The ancient Greeks were never allowed to partake of oil and acids together at the same meal." The editor would like to know where Mr. Manning finds his authority for such a statement. This would bar out salads, with olive oil and vinegar, a most wholesome dish. The law of Moses forbade the partaking of milk at the same meal with meat, but that is quite a different thing.

The author believes that something in the shape of a sewer is needed "to keep the sewer of the system occasionally flushed to conserve the general health of the system and keep epidemics away." He also recommends a "compound" of his own for this purpose. The kind is necessary. You can find all the things you may need in fruits and vegetables and herbs. It is published by the Sanicuit Company, Manufacturing, corner La Salle and Lake streets, Chicago. It is also for sale by the author, 305 W. Seventh St., Los Angeles. Price 50c.

Fasting.

The following communication comes from Prof. E. W. Warman, a local teacher of physical culture, who is a fine example of one who practices what he preaches and profits thereby:

"You say any idea that I am a 'fast young man'?" Well, yes, but I was last week. That is, I fasted five days. What for? Just for fun. I was merely experimenting in order to satisfy myself concerning certain things. I had no task at all, because, as you know, I eat but one meal a day (5:30 p.m.) and an exceedingly light breakfast, and, during the summer, I omit the dinner.

I have always heard that the omission of a regular meal would make one feel faint. I have always considered it a small matter in the mind. I am sure of it now. If one expects to eat or was otherwise engaged he would feel that he had missed a meal.

I also heard that the real hardship of fasting was the third day. I did not so experience it. I was hungry the third day, but at no time ravenous, and even when I broke my fast on the fourth day, my hunger was a normal one, my appetite wholly controlled. My fast was an absolute abstention from food passing my lips from Tuesday morning until Sunday morning.

I was testing the fast from the view of a well man, and my conclusions are that (1) the need of a well man fasting, i.e., a prolonged fast, is an excellent thing for a sick man. (2) Fasting, if prolonged, should be under the supervision of a competent physician.

I lost twelve pounds in the five days—four the last day. Not having any stored-up fat (but having stored-up energy) it began to be apparent the last day. This was the more noticeable as rest action following prolonged effort.

The experiment was an interesting one, to say the least. Mr. Warman was very kind in not tempting me with the idea of cooking. If she cooked anything—she did it in my absence—which was fine. Notwithstanding all this, she lost 3½ pounds through sympathy—she says.

I am back to my fighting weight again, but you must mention the fact to "Jeff," because I never like a man after he has "sworn off."

Now you in your warfare for the right. In the words of one of Carleton's characters, "Just keep your mouth shut and give 'em a good one for their own good."

There is a large amount of weight to lose in a fast. The editor judged that Mr. Warman had been considerably over the normal weight before he began his fast, but he says no, "the losing of weight was the best proof of normal condition."

He agrees with Mr. Warman's conclusions, excepting his suggestion that anyone who undertakes a fast should do so under the supervision of a physician. Why physician? Why not a teacher of physical culture? Why not a teacher of physical culture who has made a study of fasting as a means of health?

What does the average graduate of a medical college think about fasting, or diet? How many of them

would even approve of such a simple means of eliminating morbid matter from the system? Mr. Warman writes that he accepts the amendment.

A Menace to Health.

THE condition of the water in the city parks, as the summer comes on, is a menace to health. Unless a regular supply of fresh water can be furnished, it would be far better to drain the lakes, and convert them into "sunken gardens." If such a filthy, stinking, green, slimy pool as that in Echo Park, for instance, existed outside of the parks, there would go up a great outcry.

When Are We Dead?

THE following has been sent to the United States government by Richard Guenther, Consul-General at Frankfurt, Germany. How can physicians continue to have the "gall" to make the assertion in the opening sentence, when scarcely a week passes that one does not read a well authenticated report of some person who came to life, when about to be buried, after having been declared dead by the attendant physician:

"Although physicians assert that the possibility of being buried alive can only occur where a medical examination has not been made, German papers state that a stronger, absolutely reliable guaranty for discerning actual death is still demanded. The discovery of a new medium for ascertaining death, with perfect certainty, will therefore attract attention. It consists in injecting a solution of fluoresceine deep into the tissues. If circulation exists the skin and mucous membranes become very yellow and the eyes assume the color of emeralds; if the circulation has ceased, none of these results occur. The discoverer, Dr. Icard, proposes that at least two hours before bodies are placed in coffins such an injection with fluoresceine be made. If life is not yet extinct the injection does no harm, and the coloring disappears."

Referring to a remarkable story told by a correspondent, of how he had apparently been beyond the verge of death, and had actually crossed the boundary of the Great Unknown, Mr. Conable, editor of the Pathfinder, published in Los Angeles, says:

"The experience related above is not an unusual one. It comes to many when the physical body is in a depleted state—as with a long sickness or severe injury. The Astral, or Ego, steps temporarily out of its encasement and goes on a tour of inspection into the 'Great Unknown.' During the period the Ego withdraws the physical body lies in a trance state. Doctors would pronounce life extinct and issue a certificate of death. Experts, schooled in the art, can send the Ego out of the body at will, but it is not a desirable thing to do. And except that the individual has lived a pure and spiritual life, and is seeking the highest attainment, the Ego, in passing temporarily out of the body, does not ascend to the plane where the 'more abundant life' is found that our friend speaks of."

"Following the so-called death of the physical body, the Inner Life—the Ego—ascends to a plane in harmony with the life led and the desires of the physical body it has escaped from, there to remain until such time as it builds for itself an unconquerable desire to ascend higher and reap the fruits of greater spiritual unfoldment."

Two extraordinary happenings were told in a dispatch published a few days ago in The Times. One, from Paris, told how a physician seized the head of a criminal, who had been guillotined, and held it up, calling his name loudly, whereupon the mouth of the head opened, and the eyes beamed with life and intelligence at the speaker. A second time, after an interval of more than a minute, the same thing happened, after which there was no sign of life.

Again, in Berlin we are told that, after certain treatment, the heart of a murderess who had been guillotined, continued to beat with well-regulated movements for two hours after the execution, and kept up intermittently more than three hours.

If these statements are true, they are certainly remarkable. The fact is that after thousands of years of study and experiment—including the torture of hundreds of thousands of innocent animals—we know next to nothing about what life really is—whence it comes or whither it goes.

Such experiments tend to emphasize the importance, as frequently insisted upon by the editor, of making assurance doubly sure, before a human being is consigned to the grave.

Dogs and Meat.

A CORRESPONDENT writes that he is much inclined to endorse the vegetarian theory of diet, but that recently he read that some government experiments on dogs had shown that dogs fed on a vegetarian diet had fallen off in health and strength. He asks if the editor believes this to be true.

Most assuredly! What a foolish question, anyhow! The dog, like the lion, the tiger and wolf, is naturally carnivorous, although you may, after a time, successfully train dogs to live on other food. Also, horses have been taught to eat beefsteak. But they are not likely to thrive on it.

The natural food of carnivorous animals is the flesh of other animals. The natural food of the horse and ox and the deer is grass. The natural food of birds is dried grain. The natural food of man is undoubtedly fruit and nuts and seed plants, and grain in the milk, such as green corn.

Diet in Pregnancy.

MRS. E. W. writes as follows:

"In your article of June 18 on Mrs. Stockham's book 'Tokology,' you say that rice and corn are the only grains a woman should eat if she wishes a safe delivery."

(CONTINUED ON 29TH PAGE.)

DEAFNESS NO MORE
TROUBLESOME
WONDERS OF THE WORLD'S
FAIR HERETHE HUTCHISON ACOUSTICON TO EN-
ABLE THE DEAF TO HEARTHE HUTCHISON MASSACON TO COR-
RECT DEAFNESS AND
HEAD NOISES

BY S. G. MARSHUTZ, OPTICIAN

In The Times' issue of July 1 an extended article was published concerning the wonderful new hearing devices, the Acousticon and the Massacon. Our inquiries and consequent sales of those instruments have exceeded our expectations. However, the reader must not imagine that both the Massacon and the Acousticon are strangers here. We have sold them for almost nine months, and prior to our agency people who visited the World's Fair or New York City purchased the same there, after a most searching trial. The wonderful part of it is, that not alone those who have been so much relieved of deafness by either one or both instruments speak so highly of the same, but also do the press and the scientific world, both of whom are certainly most conservative.

We urge all those who are interested in deafness to call on the local agency of the Hutchison Acoustic Co., The Marshutz Optical Co., 133 South Spring Street, Los Angeles, where the instruments are on trial. During the month of July we will arrange special trial terms with those who are interested. Out of town parties should write for catalogues, which will be mailed free upon request.

Before closing the writer desires to add a word of caution. Imitation is the sincerest flattery. Like all good things the Massacon and Acousticon have been imitated but not equaled. When purchasing these instruments be sure that the name "Hutchison" is engraved on both instruments, and the words "Acousticon" and "Massacon" on either one; then you will receive the genuine instruments built on scientific principles.

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Olive oil will be found an excellent remedy for the many distressing ills which most children, and some grown folks as well, fall heir to during the hot weather. Its generous use will not only relieve but prevent simple diarrhoea, dysentery, colicky pains and constipation. Its action is most gentle and strengthening, rather than violent and enervating as is the case with drugs ordinarily administered.

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AT GROCERS AND DRUGGISTS
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Written contract for your MONEY BACK if unsatisfactory. Try others first then come to me if honest dealing and facts regarding the cure of rupture impresses you. Am an inventor and specialist in my line besides my own late patents will duplicate or improve on and properly fit any unpatented Truss, medical or surgical appliance on the market. A few of my productions are:

Elastic Stockings, Abdominal and Uterine Belts, Deformities Corrected, Shoulder Braces, Suspensories for Men.

Washable and durable for overcoming that tired feeling and other troubles. In fact, appliances for correcting all physical weaknesses.

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Nearly opposite Hamburgers' Store. Home Phone 7102. Lady attendant. Hours, 8 to 6; Saturdays 8 to 8. Oldest establishment in Southern California.

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417 W. FIFTH STREET, Between the California Club and Hazard's Pavilion, Main 2261; Home 7345.
We cure all diseases without knife or drugs. By our methods we assist nature with parts taken from nature, such as water, air, light, clay, etc., besides electricity, scientific massage, osteopathy, electric light, vapor, herbs and other baths. Diet, physical culture, magnetism, etc. Strictly hygienic and vegetarian board. Patients treated at their home if wished. DR. CARL SCHULTZ, Nat. Phys.

O., 417 West Fifth street.

American Hero's Grave.

A GALLANT MIDSHIPMAN WHO IS
BURIED IN THE BERMUDAS.

By a Special Contributor.

ALTHOUGH thousands of Americans have visited Bermuda, that little elysium in the Atlantic, few of them even know that one of the noble sons of their country lies buried in foreign soil, so close to their own shores. And now that the spirit of reverence and patriotism for the country's dead has been awakened and that the body of Paul Jones is to be removed to the United States, efforts will perhaps be made to bring the remains of Richard Sutherland Dale to America.

From the gaze of the casual tourist, in a corner of the churchyard of St. Peter's, the oldest ecclesiastical building in the Bermudas, his grave may be found. Neglected by the country for whose honor he fought it is now cared for by the descendants of those who succored him in his hour of need and strove to relieve his distress. "Who was Dale?" you ask. Here is the simple story of his life as told by the memorial tablet over his grave:

In Memory
of

RICHARD SUTHERLAND DALE,
Eldest Son of Commodore Richard Dale
of Philadelphia, in the U. S. of America,
And Midshipman in the U. S. Navy.
He departed this life at St. Georges, Bermudas
On the 22nd day of February A.D. 1815,
aged 20 years 1 month & 17 days.
He lost his right leg in an engagement between
The U. S. Frigate President and a squadron
of his Britannic Majesty's Ships of War
on the 15th of January A.D. 1815.
His confinement caused a severe complaint
in his back which in a short time
Terminated his life.

This Stone

Records the tribute
Of his Parents' gratitude
To those inhabitants of St. Georges
Whose generous and tender sympathy
Prompted the kindest attentions
To their son, while living,
And honored him,
When dead.

Dale was the son of another gallant seaman who fought by the side of America's first Admiral, John Paul Jones, on the "Bonhomme Richard." Commodore Richard Dale shipped as a cabin boy when 12 years old, and was shipmaster at 19 years of age. When the Revolutionary War broke out he entered the Continental Navy as a midshipman, but soon afterward was taken prisoner by the British, and sent to Mill Prison, in England. Contriving to escape from his guard, he set out for France, where he joined Paul Jones, who appointed him lieutenant. During the famous engagement between the Serapis and the Bonhomme Richard, Dale was wounded, but recovered, and after the war was raised to the rank of captain, and later became commodore. When those of his son the mortal remains of Commodore Richard Dale lie at rest in Christ Churchyard, Philadelphia, and over them has been set a monument which may well be the pride of every patriot, on which he read the lay," modestly told, of his achievement on the deck of the U. S. frigate President, then command of Commodore Decatur, that Richard Sutherland Dale, his son, fell, seriously wounded, in an engagement with the British ship-of-war Endymion. During the fight Dale gallantly took the place of a gunner whose head had been blown off by a shot fired from one of Endymion's fore-castle chase guns, determined to avenge the death of his messmate. After two desultory firing, in which neither vessel did the much harm, the Endymion sailed abreast of the President, and both vessels fired broadsides almost simultaneously. The cries of the wounded were deafening, the crash of falling timbers. Bulwarks were shattered and guns dismantled; men lay groaning above the decks of both vessels. But Dale was not killed, the god of war had watched over him. And the order was given to fire so as to dismantle the Endymion, a shot from Dale's gun struck the Endymion's mainmast and a few moments later it went by the board. The British ship was fast approaching, and the American sea-fight almost succeeded in completing their work of destruction when a stray shot struck Dale, shattering his leg, but, undaunted, he determined to fire his gun one more and, kneeling on his bleeding stump, he lay down, then he fell all in a heap only to rise again as a prisoner of war.

By a freshening breeze and guided by the sound of four British supports came to the aid of the President, and Decatur, beaten only by superior numbers, seeing that further resistance was hopeless, struck down his flag in token of surrender. The making necessary repairs, Capt. Hope of the President set his course for Bermuda, but steered into the harbor of St. Georges.

One fact in the history of the Dale family is that all the members accompanied Sir George Somers on his voyage to bring succor to the distressed Virginia colony. Somers was wrecked in the Bermudas, but the colony on the mainland, was appointed governor, and planted new settlements on the James River, the spot where the city of Richmond now stands.

Mr. Thomas Dale was succeeded by Sir Thomas Somers, who was subsequently placed in command of the East

India fleet, and died fighting the Dutch near Bantam, in the East Indies.

Reference to Sir George Somers recalls the fact that historic interest from British and American alike so far as the Bermudas are concerned, centers around his death. Over the tomb in which his heart lies buried there is an inscription recording that fact and stating that the worthy admiral and colonizer of the Bermudas, lost his life in carrying help to the "infant and suffering" colony now known as the State of Virginia. In full the inscription on the tablet, which was erected in 1876, reads:

"Near this spot was interred in the year 1610
The heart of the heroic admiral
Sir George Somers Kt.

Who nobly sacrificed his life to carry succor
To the infant and suffering plantation now
The State of Virginia.

To preserve his fame to future ages
Near the scene of his memorable shipwreck of 1609
The governor and commander-in-chief of this colony
For the time being caused this tablet to be erected
1876."

FRANK H. VIZETELLY.

HOW STATESMEN ARE FED.

REMINISCENCES OF THE STEWARD OF THE SENATE RESTAURANT.

By a Special Contributor.

Dick Shaw, steward of the Senate restaurant at Washington, has personally known and catered to a greater number of distinguished men than any other caterer in this country. He is a negro of one of the most intellectual types. If he were so disposed, his reminiscences might fill volumes, but he seldom talks. Reticence is one of the virtues which permeate the entire Senate wing of the Capitol. In an informal chat recently, he said:

"I have just been worrying about one of our people. He needs a physician, instead of a caterer, although I dare not tell him so. He is out of order, for nothing suits him: Everybody else has been satisfied, but he says the soup is dishwater, the fish is not fresh, the bread stale, and the meat unfit for a dog to eat.

"As a matter of fact, we never have anything but the best here, for the reason that the Senators are all-powerful. We cannot say anything back to them, no matter what their humors may be. We are obliged sometimes to resort to diplomacy.

"We had a Senator from a Western State, who always ate roast beef for his lunch, and he liked it very rare. One day he came here hurried and worried, and the beef was too rare for him. He said it was positively raw. I made the cook turn it over on the gridiron, and sent it back to him. The waiter immediately returned with the message that the beef was too well done. I just turned it over on the plate, showing the rarer side on top, and sent it back again; and he said to the waiter: 'Why didn't you have sense enough to bring it to me right in the first place?'

"I had given him the same piece of beef three times, but he didn't know it. He finally accepted it, but only after he got tired of worrying the waiter, and worrying himself, while his appetite increased and food looked better on that account. I knew that the meat was all right, and that he would ultimately be satisfied; but he had to be coddled and fooled and cajoled.

"We had a Southern Senator once, who came here every morning at 10 o'clock for his breakfast, and he always wanted griddle cakes. He was very hard to please, and very unreasonable. In nine times out of ten he would look at the griddle cakes, punch his fork through them, and then throw them across the table, saying that they were not fit to feed to hogs. The cakes were always taken away, and sometimes we were obliged to try to please him a dozen times, before he would accept the cakes. Of course we were losing money; but he was a Senator, and we were obliged to endure submissively. We got ahead of him once, though.

"After an all-night game of poker, he came in here one morning in an awful testy humor, and called for griddle cakes. He played the same act, tossed them across the table, and the waiter gathered them up. The proprietor, Mr. Page, happened to be here early that morning, and he went immediately to the Senator and told him that he would go to the kitchen and personally see that the cakes were properly prepared. Mr. Page took those same cakes, held them over a steamer to make them hot, placed them on a plate covered with gilded figures, placed a silver cover over them and personally served them to the Senator, who smiled, and said: 'Now Mr. Page, those griddle cakes are fit for a king, and I hope your cook will serve them that way hereafter.'

"Human nature is the same here as elsewhere. When a man is cranky and thinks that the food doesn't suit him, it would be folly to try to convince him, for it would be impossible. If he has made up his mind to find fault, he will continue finding fault until he finds someone to agree with him. It is then up to the proprietor or steward or head waiter to go to him and agree with him and 'cuss' someone to please him. As soon as he feels that he is being cared for in a sympathetic manner, everything pleases him."

Dick Shaw has waited on Presidents Roosevelt, McKinley, Harrison, Arthur, Garfield, Hayes and Grant; also on all of the Vice-Presidents and Speakers, as well as other men of distinction, for upward of thirty years. He concluded his chat thus: "We are here to cater to Senators, primarily, although Representatives also come here; and accommodations for the general public are provided in the big outside room. The majority of our Senators are born gentlemen, and with them we have no trouble. The cranky men are the exception here, rather than the rule."

S. D. F.



LILY CREAM

If you knew where you could get a better milk than you are now getting, at no greater cost, would you change milkmen?

Then let your milkman go and buy Lily Cream from your grocer. Lily Cream is a double-thick cream, and you can add two pints of water to a pint can of Lily Cream and still have a splendid rich milk.

You can buy enough Lily Cream at one time to last you a whole month. A can of Lily Cream keeps until you open it, and after it's opened it keeps several days.

If you have a month's supply of Lily Cream in your pantry you can use it as you need it—not just a pint or a quart a day as your milkman deals it out to you.

If you only try Lily Cream for your cooking once, you'll never be satisfied with any other milk. Order Lily Cream from your grocer.

We Give Pin Cushions Free

Just send us twelve Lily Cream wrappers and we'll send you a very pretty pin cushion free. Also makes a nice paper weight.

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SEAL GARMENTS
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Old seal garments remodeled into latest styles and redyed. All kinds of furs repaired and stored.
D. BONOFF, FURRIER,
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Send stamp for "Speech Blemishes"—the short cut to fluency. NO TIME-BEATING. Physicians, educators, clergymen endorse the
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[July, 1905.]

Science can
Scientific medicine
to give such treat-
with the right
not unconsti-
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start a revolution
to deny the general
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should have read

URED OPERATIONS

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No cutting necessary



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BROADWAY.
IPPING HOUSE
PIANOS



the power to do
pain, weakness, and
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a unique system of
illustrated. Price

All home treatment
Dependence. Cat-
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Senator Clark recovered from the

aware of the foregoing considerations, prejudice French

enough

Free Beach and Suburban Delivery

Service now includes Ocean Park, Santa Monica, San Pedro, Long Beach, Hollywood, Pasadena, Prospect Park and Coto de Caza. Mail or phone orders receive prompt attention.

Beam

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Store Closes Saturday

At

One O'clock

During July and August

Round Trip Tickets to the Beaches at... 35c

To Santa Monica, Ocean Park, Redondo, Venice, Playa del Rey, and Long Beach—good going Saturday only. No purchase of merchandise required to take advantage of this special offer. Tickets on sale on our fourth floor.

75c "Kayser" Lisle Gloves at 29c

On Sale Saturday 8 to 1 O'clock Only



These are a decided bargain and that you fully appreciate them is demonstrated by your liberal purchasing together with a guarantee that no such values have ever been offered by other stores. For Saturday morning we place on sale 75 dozen 2-clasp "Kayser" Milanese lisle gloves; black, white, mode, tan, brown and gray; finished with three rows of French Fillet embroidery; the word "Kayser" stamped on every clasp and every pair guaranteed. Sell everywhere at 75c, but for the 5 hours priced at, choice per pair.

Annual Sale Men's Outing Suits

\$12.50 and \$15.00 All Wool Suits at \$6.95

Sale Ends Saturday, 1 P. M.

There were 1200 suits when this sale started Thursday. More than two-thirds of them have already been sold, and as every man realizes the big bargain he is securing, naturally he is going to tell his friends, and the balance of the big lot should and possibly will be sold out Saturday morning. There is still a good assortment of colorings and patterns, as also a range of sizes 33 to 42, and are the same as sold in other stores at \$15.00 to \$20.00, but conservatively are worth \$12.50 to \$15.00; the materials Home-spun, plain and fancy Cheviots and Tweeds; the coats in the new popular cut with vents. Trousers have cuff bottoms, spring hips and belt straps. All of them priced Saturday while they last, at choice.

\$6.95

Women's 35c and 50c Fancy Neckwear, at... 15c

A noteworthy offering—and one of the best of the season in this line; the assortment includes both fancy wash and silk neckwear in white and color combinations; are of embroidered, Swiss, madras, linen and rayon, also rayon and duck; some with Point Venise or Val lace, or insertions; all the stylish and best effects. A special feature for Saturday morning only.

Newest Ribbons, worth 65c Yard... 15c

Taffeta, Mousseline, Satin Taffeta, white, cream, and all other colors; also Furber and Dresden, in all colors and plain effects; soft batiste, 10c and values to 50c; offered Saturday morning, as an extra feature.

Cleanup Sale Children's Dresses

Price Less than the Worth of Material

See to it that your little girls have a full complement of summer wash dresses as you never before had or ever again can purchase them so cheaply as those offered for Saturday morning's selling.

Children's \$2.50 Dresses at 98c

Of Chambray or Gingham ranging in size 2 to 6 years; large assortment of patterns and colorings; several dainty styles; more than 500 dresses in the lot and all of them actual \$2.50 values priced for Saturday at...

Children's \$7.50 Dresses at \$2.98

Fine Organdy dresses; handsome enough for the most select occasions; choice patterns; prettily finished with flounces; several dainty styles; more than 500 dresses in the lot and all of them actual \$7.50 values priced for Saturday at...

\$2.98

Cleanup Sale of Millinery

\$6.50 Dress Hats and Polo Turbans at \$3.50

All hand made—no two alike; fresh from the workroom; of hair braid, plain or fancy colors to go with any suit; also some white and black hats, but none of them worth less than \$6.50. Special Saturday... \$3.50

As a special feature Saturday morning another lot of the white Canvas hats in the popular sailor shape; some of plain Canvas, with stitched brim; others embroidered crowns trimmed with pretty Mull bows; are the same that other stores are advertising at \$2.25. Our former price was \$11.50, but for Saturday priced at choice, while they last.

25c Colored Eye Glasses, For Beach Use, pair... 15c



The New London smoked eyeglasses, with offset guards and cork nose piece; very durable, and a positive necessity for the protection of the eyes at the beach; all sizes.

\$1.49 Croquet Sets, \$1.19

Eight ball sets, with oiled mallets, striped and varnished stakes and balls, complete with wire arches and book of instructions; Saturday morning only, no mail or phone orders, \$1.19

\$1.00 House & Gaiter's Violet de Parfume Toilet Water, special... 69c

25c extra quality imported tooth brushes... 15c

25c Prussia's Invisible Face Powder—all colors; absolutely pure, price... 15c

\$1.00 Silk and Fabric Belts, at 42c

A very desirable lot of fancy belts, in a large variety of styles, in all the smartest effects now in vogue; the most popular colors are all included, and the offering comprises both striped and plaid belts, all fitted with attractive buckles. Regular \$1.00 values, priced at less than real value, for the Cleanup Sale.

A SATURDAY MORNING SALE OF MEN'S HATS

\$7.00 Genuine Panama II is... \$3.85

Unquestionably one of the most attractive values offered this season in real Panamas; direct from Ecuador; fresh and pliable, and a quality that no other store in Los Angeles has duplicated for less than \$7.00. Take advantage of this five hour Saturday morning sale, and prepare yourself for the scorching days, which are sure to come at no very distant time.

\$1 Negligee and Fedora Straws, at The popular soft, flexible Shamal straw, in good styles, and a grade considered excellent value in other stores at \$1.00, offered for Saturday morning, as an attractive feature, at choice... 59c



Unloading the good coffee at the docks, whence it is reshipped to us—to blend, roast and pack, and make delicious for your breakfast.

Newmark's Hawaiian Blend Coffee

Coffee makes the breakfast for most of us. Ensure yourself a satisfying breakfast every morning by drinking Hawaiian Blend. It helps you begin the day right, because it is good coffee—uniformly good—every package.

Hawaiian Blend is coffee of our own importation, blended and roasted by experts in handling fine coffees. It comes to you in a package that insures the retention of all its original goodness and purity.

Satisfaction in drinking such coffee, because its delicious flavor and fragrance delights the palate. Ask your grocer. Pound packages only.

NEWMARK BROS.

Importers Teas, Coffees, Spices.

Bishop's UNCOLORED Tomato Catsup

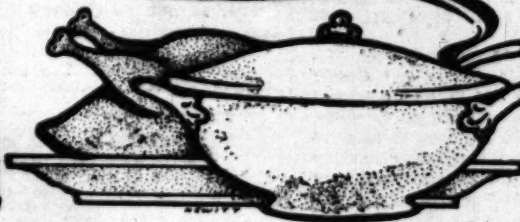
No one thing will add so much enjoyment to a meal as Bishop's Uncolored Tomato Catsup.

A Catsup that gives the right seasoning to so many dishes. A catsup that makes a rich, thick steak or brown juicy roast most perfect eating.

Bishop's Uncolored Tomato Catsup is so good because it's made of finest tomatoes and spices and no coloring matter is put in to spoil the flavor. 15c and 25c bottles.

Bishop & Company

Highest Award, Grand Prize, by Original Jury, St. Louis, Jellies, Jams, Preserves.



Puritas Distilled Water is Pure Water

Careful tests reveal the absolute purity of Puritas. It contains no bacteria to bring disease to your family; it contains no harmful minerals.

Puritas is pure water—as the city water is not. It is twice distilled, thoroughly aerated with purified air, so carefully bottled that it remains pure and reaches your home with all its wholesome purity intact.

Puritas is inexpensive, easy to get.

5 Gallons 40c
Phone Exchange 6

Coupon book good for 5 demijohns of Puritas, \$1.90; book good for 10 demijohns, \$3.60; book good for 20 demijohns, \$7.00.



Whoever heard of a picnic lunch, or a luncheon of any kind where the ever present crackers and cheese were not served? You can use

Bishop's Princess Soda

so nicely for making cheese sandwiches. Princess Sodas bite off so crisp and brittle, they have such a good taste and what's more, there's good, substantial nourishment in every cracker. You can always get them fresh from your grocer, either the Nut Brown or Snow White, 10c and 25c packages.

Bishop & Company

Highest Award, Grand Prize, by Original Jury, St. Louis, Jellies, Jams, Preserves.

in Night Parts, Complete

Twenty-fourth Year.
PER ANNUM, \$9.00.

THE WEATHER.
BRIEF REPORT.

FORECAST for Los Angeles and vicinity:
TODAY: Partly cloudy. Maximum temperature, 63 deg. Wind, light west. Minimum, 50 deg.
TOMORROW: Partly cloudy. Maximum temperature, 65 deg. Wind, light west. Minimum, 52 deg.
WEDNESDAY: Partly cloudy. Maximum temperature, 65 deg. Wind, light west. Minimum, 52 deg.
THURSDAY: Partly cloudy. Maximum temperature, 65 deg. Wind, light west. Minimum, 52 deg.
FRIDAY: Partly cloudy. Maximum temperature, 65 deg. Wind, light west. Minimum, 52 deg.
SATURDAY: Partly cloudy. Maximum temperature, 65 deg. Wind, light west. Minimum, 52 deg.
SUNDAY: Partly cloudy. Maximum temperature, 65 deg. Wind, light west. Minimum, 52 deg.

POINTS OF THE NEWS
IN TODAY'S ISSUE OF

THE NEWS

PARTS AND PAGES.

Top News Sheet...
The Pink Sheet (Sporting)...
The Blue Sheet (Business)...
The Green Sheet...
The Yellow Sheet...
The Sunday Magazine...
Total pages, large and small...
Estimated approximately as follows: Reprint, about 62 pages; advertisement, 18 pages.

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...killed her in
Hanford, a year ago.
...life today. She set
...full of hay on the
...W. A. Church,
...walked into the
...Last fall, Mrs.
...her reason
...attempted to shoot

ROBERT CAPELLE, Gen'l P. & C. A., 159
Montgomery St., San Fran... or any local agents.
Lehman's Transportation Co.
236 South Spring Street.
Agents for all Trans-Atlantic and Pacific
Steamship lines around the world.

DEL MONTE TAVERN
SWELL RESTAURANT.
219-221 West Third Street.

GLEN MARTYN
Altitude 4400 feet. Among the pines. Special rates, \$8.00 week; cabin or tent. Clean beds, well-cooked meals. An ideal resort.
C. E. BURNS, Redlands P.O.

THE BUNDO HOT SPRINGS
Located in Blumiera, Riverdale county, Ga. Especially good for stomach, kidney, rheumatism. Hotel and baths practically under management. No staging. Santa Fe. L. G. Maxwell, Prop.

Hotel and Resort Booklets and Information Blanks always on file at "The Times" Information and Resort Bureau, Times Bldg., Cor. First and Broadway, Los Angeles.

EXPENSES MORE THAN INCOME
[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
WASHINGTON, July 15.—[Exclusive
Dispatch.] National bank depositaries
today completed transferring from

BERLIN, July 15.—When Chancellor Von Buelow was received on board the German ambassador's yacht, the *Albatross*, on the morning of the 14th, the day following France's acceptance of the proposal for a Moroccan conference, Emperor William ordered the yacht dressed as for a review, and the imperial suite, all the yacht's officers and her crew were drawn up and saluted the Chancellor as he stepped from the gangway. The Emperor and the German courtiers on board the yacht paused, astonished at his reception, and then warmly thanked His Majesty.

Schildlofska entered the office of the Washburn agent at the Washburn Hotel on Thursday, via which his ticket read, connecting with the Boston and Maine Pittsburg division and collected a rebate for one ticket through to Los Angeles, which he said he could not use. He had evidently checked his own and his wife's baggage through, for the ticket he returned was stamped "baggage checked." It was to collect \$9 excess baggage charges on this returned ticket that the Washburn agent was sent to intercept him.

passengers, all of whom were injured, did not know there had been an accident until after the train arrived for some time. They were not even shaken up and none of them was injured.

The wreck crew from Mifflin cleared the track and the German train was taken to Harrisburg. The damage to the engine, which was slight, and the smashing of the platform of the combination baggage and smoking car, the train was damaged. It arrived here at 8:30

(Tex.) July 18.—A
 between a Dallas
 Worth and an Inter-
 one of the North-
 died, took place near
 early today in which
 he hurt, none seri-
 ously recover. The ac-
 cident, it is understood,
 is on order, the Dal-
 las and the teaming
 near and of the Hand-

ing. 490. Main 4695.
"Salt Lake"
"The News"
THE SUMMER
that's welcome
resting, whether
out. E. E. p.
SOUTHERN C
Home
212 W. Court

100

CHARGE CRIME TO MEXICANS.

Evidence That Ranch Hands Commit Murder.

No Effort Made to Arrest a Suspicious Character.

Leading San Jose Man Killed by His Wife.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.—P.M.)
GLOBE (Ariz.) July 15.—Aphorisms are of the opinion that the murder of S. R. Plunkett and Edward Kennedy head livingstone on the Salt River was committed by two Mexicans who had been employed on the ranch for a short time. It has been learned that Kennedy cashed a check for \$70 at a store in Livingstone the night on which the murder is supposed to have been committed. This supplies the motive for the crime.

The iron bar with which the deed was perpetrated was found covered with blood and some of Kennedy's gray hairs hanging to it. A revolver holster and belt were found in a creek about four miles from the scene, where the two murderers were tracked. They had discarded their bloodstained clothing and evidently donned some of the garments belonging to their victims. The men are well-known and accurate descriptions of them have been sent in all directions. It is thought they are making toward Globe and officers are hot on their trail.

A Mexican appeared at the summit last evening and provisions and a bottle of whisky. He wore a new revolver belt and holster and had a canvas band about his waist evidently for concealment of the weapons, but it became disarranged, disclosing the weapon to the occupants of the Thompson saloon. His action caused considerable comment and he was carefully watched for some time but as they had not heard of the murder their idea was that he meditated some attack on the summit store. They now believe from the description that he was one of the guilty men, but whether the other was in hiding at some point, or whether they have separated was not learned. The funerals of the victims will take place in Globe Sunday at 2 o'clock. A reward of \$300 for the apprehension of the murderers was today offered by the Board of Supervisors.

WIFE SHOTS HER HUSBAND.

WOMAN CLAIMS DEED DONE IN SELF-DEFENSE.

Quarrel Between the Couple Over Private Matters—Husband Grabs a Shotgun, but is Dropped Before He Can Use It—Coroner's Jury Exonerates the Woman.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.—A.M.)
SAN JOSE, July 15.—The startling intelligence was received this morning that Gustav Hueter one of the most prominent residents of the county had been shot to death at 11 o'clock last night by his wife. The cause of the deed is not yet known, but she has informed Hueter's eldest son that the shooting was done in self-defense.

The tragedy took place at the Hueter home three miles from Alma, on the Santa Cruz road and after the shooting Mrs. Hueter telephoned the son, who conducts the ranch, but resides a half mile away, that she had shot his father. He hurried to Los Gatos for a physician, but Hueter was dead when the latter arrived. The son then came to San Jose and notified the sheriff's office, and officers are now at the scene of the shooting.

Mr. Hueter was a retired capitalist, who for many years conducted a paint and oil business in San Francisco. He purchased a large mountain ranch near Alma fifteen years ago, upon which he made many improvements and where he had since resided. His home is well-known to all travelers over the Santa Cruz grade by the conspicuous native son bear that marks the entrance to the place by the road side. The woman who shot him is his second wife, and is only 39 years of age, while Hueter was 73. He has no children by his second wife, but had five by his first, four of whom reside in San Francisco, while the eldest conducts his ranch. Mrs. Hueter's maiden name was Kate Utthig, and before marriage with him she resided in San Francisco.

A coroner's jury has exonerated Mrs. Hueter, finding that she shot her husband in self-defense. No one witnessed the shooting. Mrs. Hueter testified that they engaged in a quarrel over private matters; that Hueter, who was addicted to liquor, in a rage grabbed a shotgun in the room with the intent to shoot her; that she pulled the pistol from under a pillow and fired one shot, which took effect in his head. Mrs. Hueter is in the custody of the sheriff, on her way to this city. Hueter's four sons are now at the home, his daughter remaining in San Francisco. Mrs. Hueter's father, formerly a dealer in shoes in San Francisco, now resides at Wrights.

COLORED COP SHOTS.

MOB ATTEMPTS LYNCHING.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.—A.M.)
CHICAGO, July 15.—Members of the Eighth Regiment, Illinois National Guard, rescued a colored policeman from a crowd that was threatening a lynching last night in Thirtieth street, near the Rock Island tracks. The policeman was Fred Locke, who was appointed recently for strike duty. In trying to escape from a mob he opened fire with his revolver, shooting Julia Moffitt, 15 years of age. A crowd of several hundred persons surrounded the man, bent on killing him, but the Eighth Regiment soldiers came to his assistance.

About twenty of the negro militiamen were on their way to the Eighth Regiment Armory, preparatory to leaving for their annual encampment at Springfield. They heard the shots Locke had fired at his pursuers and rushed in the direction whence the sound came. The militiamen were in full uniform and armed with rifles. Under the Rock Island tracks in Thirtieth street the policeman was standing off a mob of men and

A BIG SUMMER GAIN.

TIMES' ADVERTISING BAROMETER RISING.

The large and steadily increasing volume of advertising in The Times is a sure sign of the continued healthy growth of this marvelous section of the West. The constant, phenomenal business activity here has always been apparent to citizens and visitors through The Times' rising advertising barometer.

\$25 columns more paid advertising was printed during June, 1905, than during the same month of 1904, the aggregate being 2614 columns this June as against 2788 columns for the same month in 1904. The June, 1905, volume was greater than that of three other Los Angeles daily newspapers combined.

"BECAUSE"

The Times is the foremost newspaper in the Southwest. The Times has the largest paid, bona-fide circulation. The Times goes into the homes. The Times reaches the best people. The Times' advertisers are sure of these four facts. The Times' advertisers have demonstrated their truth. The Times' advertisers succeed.

JOIN THE SUCCESSFUL ADVERTISERS IN THE LOS ANGELES TIMES.

women by flourishing his revolver. He first fired two shots at his pursuers and one of the bullets struck the McHugh girl, who was standing at the curb 100 feet away. Two more shots were fired by Locke, one of the bullets passing through a man's hat. Finally some of the more desperate men rushed in on Locke from all sides and disarmed him. He was knocked down and trampled upon and it was at this point that the militiamen appeared with their rifles.

Locke was taken to the hospital where his injuries were dressed and later he was locked up. The trouble was due to an attempt by Locke to disperse a crowd that was jeering a non-union teamster.

ON TRAIL OF A BLACKMAILER.

EDITOR OF A SOCIETY SHEET IS IN TROUBLE.

Three More People Will Testify as to His Enterprising Methods to Get Rich Quick—New York Weekly Paper Mixed up in the New Scandal That Interests Society.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.—A.M.)
NEW YORK, July 15.—Three prominent society persons have informed the District Attorney's office that if their services are required they will appear as complainants against Charles E. Ahle, of the Society Editors' Association, who was yesterday held in \$5000 bail to the grand jury on charges of attempted blackmail, lodged against him by Edwin M. Post, a member of the New York Stock Exchange.

This announcement was made today by Asst. Dist. Atty. Paul Krotel, who has been assigned by Dist. Atty. Jerome to prosecute Ahle on Mr. Post's complaint. The allegation against Ahle is that he attempted to coerce Post into subscribing for a book dealing with New York society, which was to be printed and sold to subscribers at \$500 per copy. Post alleges that Ahle told him that a scandalous story involving his name, which was in the possession of a New York society publication, would not be printed if he subscribed for the book. At the time of Ahle's arrest the police found a list containing the names of many persons prominent socially. Opposite each name were figures representing sums ranging from \$500 to \$1000. Up to today Mr. Post has stood alone as complainant against Ahle, but now, according to Asst. Dist. Atty. Krotel, he is to be reinforced by two women and a man in the highest social standing, who are ready to press complaints against the prisoner on the same grounds taken by Mr. Post. Mr. Krotel explained, however, that these offers were conditional. The persons were ready to testify against Ahle, he said, only if guaranteed that no questions be asked concerning the scandals which they allege were mentioned when their subscriptions were solicited.

Asst. Dist. Atty. Krotel today called upon Justice Duval of the Circuit Court, who is a stockholder in the company which publishes Town Topics, a weekly paper, and asked permission to inspect the books of the company. He was informed that the books were in the custody of Treasurer Daniels, who had been instructed to consult counsel, and that the latter would confer with Mr. Krotel next Monday.

GRANDPA KILLS HIMSELF.

COULDN'T STAND PUBLICITY.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.—A.M.)
NEW YORK, July 15.—Louis Appgar, 65 years of age, married, and a grandfather, killed himself in Jersey City today by shooting, as a result of sensational disclosures which terminated yesterday in the granting of a divorce to George M. Meyers from Clara E. Meyers. Appgar was named as the co-respondent.

The suit had been on trial several days, and had attracted wide attention. Appgar was well to do and resided with his wife in a house which he owned in one of the best residence streets in Jersey City.

GETS MONEY, GETS SHOT.

BANDITS FIND JUSTICE SWIFT.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.—P.M.)
BIRMINGHAM, (Ala.) July 15.—L. D. Burr, paymaster of the Sloan-Shufeldt Steel and Iron Company, was held up by two masked highwaymen this afternoon on the railroad between Littleton and Flat Top and relieved of \$500, which was to be used in paying off the men.

Less than five minutes afterward, Detective George Bodecker, Policemen Joseph Nix and Charles Pickard had shot and killed one of the highwaymen and recovered the money. The other robber escaped.

WANT COLLINS BADLY.

OFFICER GOES PREPARED.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.—A.M.)
SAN FRANCISCO, July 15.—Local officials are actively working to secure the extradition of George D. Collins, the lawyer who fled to Victoria, B. C., to avoid prosecution for alleged bigamy.

man and his subsequent unlawful marriage. District Attorney Byington made up his mind today that he would, if necessary, send all the witnesses in the case to testify in the Canadian courts. **PROVISIONAL WARRANT.**

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.—P.M.)
VICTORIA, (B. C.) July 15.—The United States Consul received a dispatch from the State Department today asking him to secure a provisional warrant for the arrest of George D. Collins, wanted at San Francisco for bigamy. As a warrant has already been issued by Judge Lammiman, at the instance of Frank Higgins, who represents the San Francisco authorities, and as this warrant has been pronounced valid in the action for extradition, the consul was informed by the British Columbia government that a provisional warrant is unnecessary. Its office is covered by the warrant upon which Collins was brought to trial before Judge Lammiman and remanded until Wednesday to allow of witnesses being sent from San Francisco.

Collins this afternoon applied to the Victoria police to permit him additional liberty on condition that he paid for another special officer to watch him by night. He sought to sleep at his hotel instead of the City Jail, and offered to pay the expenses of a second officer to guard him by night, relieving the special officer who remains with him, like a shadow, by day. The police have refused to permit this arrangement. While free by day, most of Collins' time is spent in studying law books in the local libraries.

WILDA WAS JEALOUS.

TRIES TO POISON RIVAL.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.—A.M.)
OWATONNA, (Minn.) July 15.—Wilda Johnson, a young woman, is under arrest charged with having put poison into a jar on the farm of G. E. Johnson, and with having sent a package containing strychnine to Mrs. Lundstrom, a daughter of Johnson, who is a teacher in the county school. According to the prosecution, Miss Johnson was desperately in love with a young man of the neighborhood. She said to have been jealous of Mrs. Lundstrom, who is a young widow, and with the idea of getting her out of the way, she is charged with sending poisoned oranges to the school with a note saying it was "for teacher only." The oranges were laid aside, and having failed in this direction, the girl is alleged to have poisoned the Johnson well. Fortunately, no one drank of the water, and the alleged crime was discovered before any disastrous results resulted.

The water was sent to the State Chemist, and was discovered to contain a trace of strychnine to kill a score of persons.

Mine Promoter Goes to Prison.

SAN JOSE, July 15.—J. J. Smith, mining promoter and stockbroker, was sentenced today to serve one year in the State prison at San Quentin for obtaining \$100 from Miss Kate Boy by falsely representing the value of a mine. Smith declared to the court that he is innocent.

Frick's Would-be Slayer Transferred.

PITTSBURGH, July 15.—Alexander Berk, an alleged anarchist who attempted to kill H. C. Frick during the great Homestead strike thirteen years ago and who has been since in the Western penitentiary, will be transferred next Wednesday from the penitentiary to the Allegheny workhouse to serve the remainder of the sentence imposed upon him. He was sentenced to twenty years in the penitentiary but has earned a commutation of nearly seven years by good behavior.

WEDS BABY HE LOVED.

A Girl Engaged When She Was Ten Days Old Marries Her First Sweetheart.

[Washington Post.] Cupid has just finished up a courtship in Michigan City, Ind., that he began when the bride was a babe ten days old. Twenty years ago Robert E. Zorn, the son of a wealthy brewer of Michigan City, had occasion to go into the business place of Louis Kneller, for the purpose of collecting a bill. There he chanced to see Mrs. Kneller, who held in her arms a mite of humanity that had been in the Kneller home but a few days.

Zorn was then a bashful boy of 20 years. The proud mother held her offspring up to him and asked him if he would not make a good wife for some one in fifteen or twenty years. Zorn said she would and added, "I guess I'll wait for her."

"All right," said Mrs. Kneller, "I'll keep her for you."

The baby thrived. She was studious at her books and stood well in her classes. In all of this time the families were close friends, and little Florence, as she was named, frequently saw the man to whom she had been betrothed when she lay in swaddling clothes.

It was not long after the daughter arrived at the age of womanhood when her lover began paying closer attention. Both had other chances to marry, but they seemed to be content that one party had no voice in the matter should be carried out. There was no interruption in the courtship, and in 1912 the girl married in Michigan City. The groom is one of the most popular business men in Michigan City, is one of the directors in the company which the steamer Indiana built, and the heir of one of the wealthiest men in Northern Indiana.

The Times Prize Cook Book.

All the recipes brought out by the recent prize contest, numbering nearly 1000, and including over 50 Spanish dishes, original recipes of old-time California, have been published by The Times in book form. On sale at The Times Office for 25 cents. In special cloth cover, 50 cents. By mail 5 cents extra.

GREATER CUTS THAN EVER

Better values—bigger money saving possibilities. It's the SUN way. There's an advantage in handling drugs and drug sundries direct from manufacturer to consumer, with jobbers and middlemen left out, and that's why the EIGHT BIG STORES are able to undersell everyone else. Here are a few of the many "eye openers" for this week—the kind of bargains that BRING THE CROWDS:

**SPECIAL 50c JAR
SUN COLD CREAM
34c**

A Summer Tonic

If you are suffering from overwork, nervousness, or if you have that generally worn-out feeling that results from a disordered condition of the nervous system, VIN TONE will rejuvenate you wonderfully. It is Nature's true restorer, and never fails to give the desired relief if used faithfully. Thousands testify to its wonderful curative properties. Why not try it?

\$1.00 per Bottle.

**Electric Batteries and
Surgical Goods
At STORE No. 2
328 South Broadway**

Prescriptions

No matter in what city you got your prescription, if it indicates ingredients known to science it can be quickly and most successfully filled at any Sun store. We expend more care, perhaps, upon this department than upon any other part of our business. No one ever heard of a Sun prescription "gone wrong." And you will soon find that the big Sun cut in rates obtains here, too.

**LORING'S 75c
HAIR TONIC
63c**

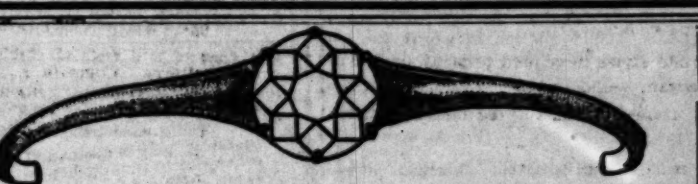
FREE All orders amounting to \$4.00 or more, accompanied by cash, DELIVERED FREE anywhere within 100 miles of Los Angeles.

AGENTS FOR MME. BRADLEY'S TOILET PREPARATIONS

The Sun Drug Co.

No. 1—Corner Second and Broadway
No. 2—328 South Broadway
No. 3—Corner Second and Spring
MAIL ORDER and Wholesale Dept., 324 S. Los Angeles St.

No. 4—Corner Sixth and Broadway
No. 5—Cor. Temple and Belmont
Pasadena—Riverside—Redlands



Every Diamond We Sell

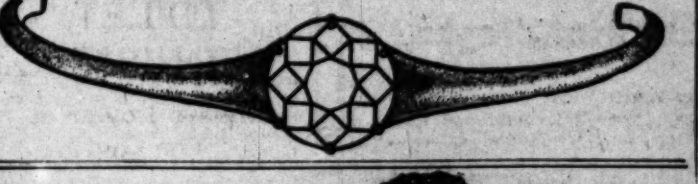
enhances our reputation for selling the highest grade diamonds at the lowest minimum of profit.

Each sale widens our acquaintance and justifies our policy of a large volume of business on small margins of profit.

In our workshop we give special attention to remounting diamonds and rearranging family jewels. Estimates made without cost. Fire and burglar-proof vault storage for all valuables left in our hands.

We want your diamond business and whether we get it or not—we will in every way deserve it.

BROCK & FEAGANS
Diamond Merchants . . . Fourth and Broadway



Mattresses
Remade
Quality, Prices

Feathers
Renovated
Workmanship

MATTRESSES GUARANTEED
Pillows, Cushions, Springs, Couches, Metal Beds.
BOSTON BEDDING CO., 544 S. Broadway.

\$3 For a Set of Teeth
For 22-k. Gold Crown
For 22-k. Bridge Work
UNTIL JULY 23.

Call and see samples of our first-class, up-to-date work. Plates guaranteed to fit or money refunded. All work painless. No boys or students.

St. Louis Dental Co., 452 1/2 South Broadway...
Hours 8 to 8; Sundays 9 to 12. Phone 7089.

**THE TIMES-MIRROR
PRINTING & BINDING
HOUSE**

FINE COLOR PRINTING

BOOKS, CATALOGUES, NEWSPAPERS
FINE JOB PRINTING.
ALL KINDS OF BOOKBINDING
AND BLANK BOOK MAKING.

20-22-24 NORTH BROADWAY, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

**SPECIAL 10c
BROWN'S KIDNEY PILLS
11c**

For the Beaches

These hot summer days are rather hard on the complexion. The best protection of the sunburn, freckles, etc., is SUN COLD CREAM. It softens and beautifies the complexion, keeps the skin in a perfect state all summer of the year. Those who use this protection are never thereafter bothered with sunburn.

NOTE SPECIAL PRICES FOR THIS WEEK

**Get Your Kodak
Supplies
At STORE No. 3,
Cor. Second and Spring**

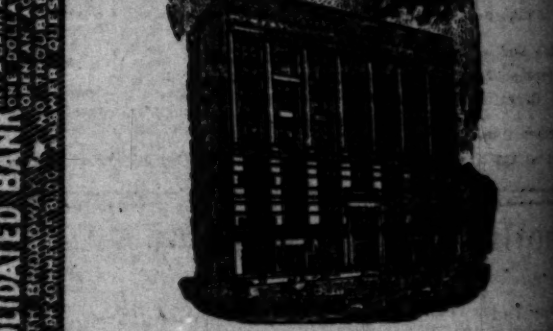
Vaucaire's Bust Developer

The great French scientist, Dr. Vaucaire, sent to the world in extreme of new and American gals, combined with the secret of a beautiful form. This position ABSOLUTELY NEVER FAILS. Moreover, an excellent tonic and harmless. Bottle . . . \$1.00

**CALIFORNIA POPPY
CREAM, 50c Jar,
34c**

CONSOLIDATED BANK

THE CONSOLIDATED BANK IS MOST CENTRALLY LOCATED IN THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUILDING, 124 SOUTH BROADWAY, LOS ANGELES, CAL.



Bank Stock for Sale

At Only \$5 Per Share

Plan to Secure 1000 Stockholders—No One Allowed to Purchase More Than \$500 of Stock.

The people of Los Angeles can now buy bank stock at only \$5 per share. No one will be allowed to purchase more than \$500 of stock. Capital is to be increased to \$500,000, making bank of a thousand stockholders, thereby becoming the people's bank of Los Angeles. The Consolidated Bank of Los Angeles has decided to place its stock with the people, believing that in securing a thousand stockholders it will secure a thousand depositors at the same time. Investors purchase such stock with absolute safety as to principal and interest, and realize a handsome profit thereon. The bank has been done by the owners of stock in the other banks of Los Angeles. This is the only opportunity ever offered the general public to buy stock in the Los Angeles bank at \$5 per share. We would require have 5000 stockholders of \$100 each than 1000 of \$500 each. We want the greatest number of stockholders as the more stockholders there are the stronger the bank. All stock fully paid up at Five Dollars per share. Purchasers can buy from 1 to 100 shares at \$5 per share but no one can buy more than \$500 of stock. Subscription books just opened. Purchasers can subscribe for 100 shares and pay for the same in weekly payments of Five Dollars, and receive one share of paid-up stock as each \$5 payment is made. We want the people to become the stockholders in the people's bank of Los Angeles. Officers: William H. Carlson (Ex-Mayor of Los Angeles, City of San Diego), President; J. G. Estudillo (Ex-Treasurer of California), First Vice-President; J. H. Dixon (Ex-State Harbor Commissioner of California), Second Vice-President; A. W. Carver, Cashier. Call and write for further information. Pamphlets, etc., sent free on application. CONSOLIDATED BANK OF LOS ANGELES, 124 South Broadway (Ground Floor, Chamber of Commerce Building), Los Angeles, Cal.

CONSOLIDATED BANK

SAVINGS 124 SOUTH BROADWAY
DEPOSITS: HANDED BY CHECK, CASH, AND MONEY ORDER

**CLOCKS—Of Marble, Gilt, Brons
Antique, Brass and fancy wood
for wedding gifts.**

BROCK & FEAGANS
Fourth and Broadway

A. J. Hamilton & Co.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE
Jaco
331-333-335

Wom

At L

Our garment department no
in Los Angeles. In fact, you
abundantly ample sums.
It is also true that o
brought out for midsummer
that you wish. These will a
selection.

All \$16
All \$19
All \$22
All \$29

\$11.50 Covert

A new lot of the latest Summ
strictly mass tailored, trim
down front, back, and ardu
Come in a January 24

A Big

Another new consignment of
popular price of \$1.95. Man
would be good values at the
midsummer effects. You

A BA

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We have set apart the rear p
most department on the thir
after devoted to a "bargain
close out all odds and ends
will permit us to devote the

day morning in this sectio
Women's wool suits stric
as high as \$35.00. Barg
Odds and ends of women
dozens of different styles
Bargain section price
Broken lines of women's
as high as \$12.50, bargain sect

Another Big S

all cases of beautiful Summ

Fully half of the goods in
than 15c. You'll find ever
sarees, kimono, children

12c Summer White

comprises nanooks, la
checks, and lace stripes. I
tomorrow at 9c.

FOULARD SILKS 25c

cleansup of foulard silks
and fancy patterns, all so
ings. Best 50c grade 25c

LATE SPORTS.

WITERS GET

MUCH NOTICE.

OVER THE COUNTRY

CHALLENGES.

Sullivan are Taking a

Before the Battle Comes

of the Seal Club is a

Severe Punishment on

WIRE TO THE TIMES:

SAN FRANCISCO, July 15.—[Exclu-

are just now attracting

of sporting men, not only

but, all over the coun-

and the keen interest in

by club managers, all

and the victorious

for pugilistic engage-

132-pounder to get

Then came Herrera,

Mexican. He, too,

at the winner and to

JULY 16, 1905.

"THE DAYLIGHT STORE." Phone—Main or Home 132
Jacoby Bros.
 331-333-335 South Broadway.

We Are Selling Women's Silk Suits

At Lowest Prices Yet Quoted

Our department now offers you the most liberal values in women's silk suits that have ever been named in Los Angeles. In fact, you can hardly imagine the exquisite high grade silk suits that will be offered at the most reasonable small sums.

It is also true that our variety is the largest in the city, comprising all the exclusive styles that have been named for midsummer wear. You'll have no difficulty in finding just the color, just the design, just the size you wish. These will not last long at such prices and wise folks will be here early in the week to make their selections.

All \$16.50 to \$19.50 Silk Suits at \$9.75

All \$19.50 to \$24.50 Silk Suits \$12.45

All \$24.50 to \$29.50 Silk Suits \$15.00

All \$29.50 to \$35.50 Silk Suits at \$21.75

\$11.50 Covert Jackets \$9.75

\$9.50 Tourist Coats \$4.75

Special sale of the popular loose tourist coats with pleated back, made of a good quality of covert cloth or cravenette. Come in 40 inch length. Special tomorrow \$4.75.

A Big Sale of White Waists \$1.95

VALUES UP TO \$3.50

Another new consignment of high grade white shirt waists has arrived which we have decided to sell out at the regular price of \$1.95. Many of these waists if assorted out would go into our regular stock marked \$2.50 and would be good values at that. They are trimmed with laces, hand embroidered, fine tucks, etc., all in the newest and most effective. Your choice Monday at \$1.95.

Something Entirely New

A BARGAIN SECTION

In Our Women's Garment Dep't.

We have set apart the rear portion of our women's garment department on the third floor which will be hereafter devoted to a "bargain section," where we shall have all odds and ends and broken lines. This section will be devoted to the front part of our department to exclusive new arrivals in garments.

In this bargain section you will find the most remarkable values in women's garments that will ever be offered in Los Angeles. The following will be ready for your morning in this section.

Women's wool suits strictly man tailored, original price as high as \$25.00. Bargain section price \$9.95.

Odd ends of women's wool suits, man tailored, original price as high as \$25.00. Bargain section price \$9.95.

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CHILDREN'S WHITE DRESSES

Just received 1500 children's dresses. Drummer's sample; some of them slightly soiled, most of them are clean, and ready to wear. Sizes from 4 to 14 years.

\$2.50 dresses at \$1.25

\$3.00 dresses at \$1.50

\$4.00 dresses at \$2.00

\$5.00 dresses at \$2.50

\$6.00 dresses at \$3.00

\$10.00 dresses at \$5.00

\$2.00 Children's Dresses 89c

Made of French madras and percale, in plaids, stripes, polka dots, and plain colors. Trimmed with pique braid, embroidered and pearl buttons. Values to \$2.00, special at 89c.

OUR GREATEST SALE OF

Sample Undermuslins

Richest, Finest Garments at Big Savings

Our buyer now in New York picked up two sample lines of the highest grade muslin underwear which were immediately sent to us and will be ready for your selection tomorrow morning.

We have never before had so fine a collection of muslin garments, all of them showing touches of real art. The styles are distinctly new, and the materials are finer, sewing better, trimmings nicer.

This affords you a chance to select the loveliest lingerie at actual manufacturer's cost.

Sample Muslin Underwear 39c

Values 50c and 59c

These comprise corset covers, drawers, chemise, and gowns. The materials are of fine cambric and muslin, the garments are well proportioned, workmanship perfect. They are trimmed with tucks, hemstitching, lace, or embroidery. Special 59c per garment.

Sample Muslin Underwear 59c

Values 85c and \$1.00

Corset covers, drawers, chemise, gowns, and skirts are in the lot. They are made of Lonsdale cambric, and fine muslin. Trimmed with laces, embroideries, and ribbons. Well made throughout. Special price 59c.

Sample Muslin Underwear \$1.09

Values to \$2.00

These consist of corset covers, drawers, chemise, gowns, and skirts. The materials in them are long cloth, nainsook, daintily trimmed with embroidery and lace, hemstitching, and tucks. They are neat, serviceable garments. Your choice \$1.09.

REGULAR MONTHLY

House Furnishing Sale

These monthly events afford wonderful opportunities to save money on all house furnishing goods. This big department is located on our second floor with plenty of light and room so that choosing is a pleasure. Hundreds of other attractive items besides the ones mentioned below.

12 1/2c AND 15c PILLOW CASES 11c.

An odd lot of pillow cases, 42 by 36 inches, and 45 by 36 inches. Made of the best muslin, full bleached. To clean up the entire lot we have put them all in one lot to be sold at 11c each.

75c BLEACHED SHEETS 59c.

One case of full bleached sheets, 81 by 90 inches. Made of the best sheeting, torn and ironed. Has a good smooth finish. Worth 75c each, special for Monday 59c.

75c SHEETS 49c EA.

100 dozen sheets, size 81 by 90 inches, a good heavy quality, neatly hemmed, well made with turned seam in the center. Others sell these sheets at 75c, our price Monday 49c each.

85c TABLE DAMASK 52c YD.

One case of mill ends of table damask, all choice patterns. Come in 2, 2 1/2, and 3 yard lengths. Worth 85c a yard in our regular stock, special for Monday 52c a yard.

50c SHEETS 32c EA.

Two cases of full bleached sheets, size 72 by 90 inches, made of good, firm muslin, medium weight, made with a neat seam in the center. Just the thing for beach cottages and rooming houses. Our 50c grade, special Monday 32c each.

12 1/2c LACE CURTAINS \$4.95.

500 pairs of Irish Point lace curtains, an importer's surplus stock. Five to ten pairs of a pattern. Values in the lot to \$12.50, special at \$4.95 a pair.

50c TABLE DAMASK 52c YD.

One case of mill ends of table damask, all choice patterns. Come in 2, 2 1/2, and 3 yard lengths. Worth 85c a yard in our regular stock, special for Monday 52c a yard.

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50c TABLE DAMASK 52c YD.

One case of mill ends of table damask, all choice patterns. Come in 2, 2 1/2, and 3 yard lengths. Worth 85c a yard in our regular stock, special for Monday 52c a yard.

50c SHEETS 32c EA.

Two cases of full bleached sheets, size 72 by 90 inches, made of good, firm muslin, medium weight, made with a neat seam in the center. Just the thing for beach cottages and rooming houses. Our 50c grade, special Monday 32c each.

12 1/2c LACE CURTAINS \$4.95.

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CHILDREN'S WHITE DRESSES

Just received 1500 children's dresses. Drummer's sample; some of them slightly soiled, most of them are clean, and ready to wear. Sizes from 4 to 14 years.

\$2.50 dresses at \$1.25

\$3.00 dresses at \$1.50

\$4.00 dresses at \$2.00

\$5.00 dresses at \$2.50

\$6.00 dresses at \$3.00

\$10.00 dresses at \$5.00

\$2.00 Children's Dresses 89c

Made of French madras and percale, in plaids, stripes, polka dots, and plain colors. Trimmed with pique braid, embroidered and pearl buttons. Values to \$2.00, special at 89c.

OUR GREATEST SALE OF

Sample Undermuslins

Richest, Finest Garments at Big Savings

Our buyer now in New York picked up two sample lines of the highest grade muslin underwear which were immediately sent to us and will be ready for your selection tomorrow morning.

We have never before had so fine a collection of muslin garments, all of them showing touches of real art. The styles are distinctly new, and the materials are finer, sewing better, trimmings nicer.

This affords you a chance to select the loveliest lingerie at actual manufacturer's cost.

Sample Muslin Underwear 39c

Values 50c and 59c

These comprise corset covers, drawers, chemise, and gowns. The materials are of fine cambric and muslin, the garments are well proportioned, workmanship perfect. They are trimmed with tucks, hemstitching, lace, or embroidery. Special 59c per garment.

Sample Muslin Underwear 59c

Values 85c and \$1.00

Corset covers, drawers, chemise, gowns, and skirts are in the lot. They are made of Lonsdale cambric, and fine muslin. Trimmed with laces, embroideries, and ribbons. Well made throughout. Special price 59c.

Sample Muslin Underwear \$1.09

Values to \$2.00

These consist of corset covers, drawers, chemise, gowns, and skirts. The materials in them are long cloth, nainsook, daintily trimmed with embroidery and lace, hemstitching, and tucks. They are neat, serviceable garments. Your choice \$1.09.

REGULAR MONTHLY

House Furnishing Sale

These monthly events afford wonderful opportunities to save money on all house furnishing goods. This big department is located on our second floor with plenty of light and room so that choosing is a pleasure. Hundreds of other attractive items besides the ones mentioned below.

12 1/2c AND 15c PILLOW CASES 11c.

An odd lot of pillow cases, 42 by 36 inches, and 45 by 36 inches. Made of the best muslin, full bleached. To clean up the entire lot we have put them all in one lot to be sold at 11c each.

75c BLEACHED SHEETS 59c.

One case of full bleached sheets, 81 by 90 inches. Made of the best sheeting, torn and ironed. Has a good smooth finish. Worth 75c each, special for Monday 59c.

75c SHEETS 49c EA.

100 dozen sheets, size 81 by 90 inches, a good heavy quality, neatly hemmed, well made with turned seam in the center. Others sell these sheets at 75c, our price Monday 49c each.

85c TABLE DAMASK 52c YD.

One case of mill ends of table damask, all choice patterns. Come in 2, 2 1/2, and 3 yard lengths. Worth 85c a yard in our regular stock, special for Monday 52c a yard.

50c SHEETS 32c EA.

Two cases of full bleached sheets, size 72 by 9

Los Angeles County Its Cities and Towns.

(NEWS REPORTS FROM TIMES CORRESPONDENTS.)

JOY MONEY IN PASADENA.

SAID TO HAVE SPENT IT TOO RAPIDLY.

Col. Durham is now the manager of the Grand View Hotel at Catalina Island and is an experienced hotel man. In all probability he will assume the management of the hotel immediately upon its completion. Through the agency of J. H. Woodworth & Son, Mr. Witherell and his associates have purchased the hotel property, directly on the corner of the buildings occupied by the Morgan Oyster Company and the Pasadena Bakery; the block occupied by the hotel, the vacant lot on the east side of the main thoroughfare, besides a controlling interest in the business buildings at the northeast corner of the same avenues, just which of the many sites purchased will be chosen for the hotel building has not been announced, but apparently it was the purchasers' intention to share the resultant benefit of the placing of the hotel by buying up as much of the surrounding property as was available.

ANOTHER FINE RESIDENCE.
John Bents has purchased through J. F. Woodworth & Son two and one-half acres on the banks of the arroyo, adjoining the old Cooley and Scott properties recently sold. In the northwest part of town. It is the intention of Mr. Bents to improve the property by the erection of a fine residence.

Through the agency of a fine residence, G. W. Witherell has purchased a lot and lot on the west side of South Los Robles avenue, opposite the new Shakespeare Club House, from Mrs. Gove. The new owner will remove the present dwelling and replace it with a modern residence.

A group of capitalists has just purchased through the Woodworth agency three lots at the northeast corner of South Oak and California streets. The lots have a combined frontage of 100 feet on Fair Oaks by 250 on California, running back to a fifteen-foot alley. While the character of the projected improvements is not announced at this time it is intimated that the purchasers intend to make use of the property for themselves.

NOTED IN PASADENA.
The sun shines, the birds "chirp," the telephone sings and the dove of peace once again presides over "Or and Martin's Camp," Mt. Wilson, and "Martin's Camp," Mt. Wilson. Since the sensational cutting of the phone line last week there have been equalized and telephonic communication has again been established satisfactorily. The rush to the mountains this season so far has been phenomenal, the new observatory and associated buildings attracting a good many sightseers.

G. W. Witherell, whose recent extensive purchases of Pasadena realty have attracted much attention, is reported to be in the city. He is said to be "Pasadena's Plunger," will go to Catalina Island today to spend Sunday with his friend and business associate, Mr. J. H. Woodworth, returning to Pasadena on Monday.

Mrs. W. J. Foulke, Beacon and Olive streets, South Pasadena, celebrated her birthday yesterday with a reception to about twenty guests at her home. Decorations of white and green prevailed and dainty ices and confections were served.

Navajo blankets, Wigwam, 61 N. Euclid.

Artists' materials at Wadsworth's. Coronado climate is the best. Bibles at Morris-Thurston Co.

As had been

PATE BURSTS THE PANELS.

Negro Breaks Through Doors to Escape the Flames in Burning Launch.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.)

TERMINAL ISLAND, July 15.—A solid pate saved the life of Sam, the negro porter on the launch Aloha here, this morning.

A gasoline stove in that craft, which was lying at the Graves wharf, had been leaking and a tinner went aboard to make repairs. He struck a match to test the leak and the vapor from the gasoline that had got into the bilge burst into flame with a big explosion.

The negro, who was working in the cabin, made a mad dash for liberty and successfully went head foremost through the panels of two mahogany doors.

Harry Graves went to the rescue and, aided by the tinner, soon smothered the flames without serious damage.

The Aloha was formerly the property of Mayor Waterhouse of Pasadena. She is now owned by Prof. Bell.

POMONA.

FARMERS' CLUB VACATION.

POMONA, July 15.—The Pomona Farmers' Club met at 2:30 p.m. Monday at Colgate's Hall for the final session before adjourning for the rest of the summer. J. B. French will speak on "Our Tax System."

The young members of the Elite Mandolin Club gave a concert at the home of Dr. F. De Witt Crank last evening under direction of Edward S. Warren.

Mrs. George A. Hall entertained at her home on Piedmont street yesterday afternoon in honor of her sister, Mrs. William Gage, recently arrived from London.

Mrs. and Mrs. G. L. Travis and the latter's mother, Mrs. K. Kersey, are at San Diego.

Mrs. and Mrs. George Friesbe are at Ocean Park.

Ira C. Carter, manager of the Pomona Gas Company, has gone to San Francisco to attend the annual conference of the Pacific Coast Gas Association.

De Witt Crank and daughters are spending a week at Mt. Wilson.

T. L. Thrall of Los Angeles is visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. W. Midgley.

Coronado temperature yesterday, 67.

RIVERSIDE CO. ... 104, 1244

RUNAWAY IN MAD TANGLE.

FRIGHTFUL MIX-UP ON STREET IN LONG BEACH.

Horse Stricks Like a Human Being, Women Wring Their Hands and Mob Gathers About the Wreck Caused by Driverless Team—Featherless Chickens.

LONG BEACH, July 15.—Dashing madly down Pine avenue, this evening while the main thoroughfare was crowded with carriages and wagons of every description and the sidewalks were filled with shoppers, a double team, hitched to an express wagon, created wild excitement. I. W. Fisher drove in from his ranch this afternoon and, stopping at Fourth and Alamitos, alighted for a moment and in that instant the team ran away west on Fourth street. At American avenue they crashed into an express wagon, smashing the tongue and tangling the team attached up into their harness, and continued to Pine avenue, where they turned south.

Between First and Second the team collided with buggies and teams belonging to Oliver Higgins, Mrs. John Lawson and Mrs. A. R. Girard, overturning and smashing them and in turn exciting the horses and men further, where they became entangled in their own harness and fell under their wagon in a helpless in-upt.

The Girard and Lawson horses ran away, but were caught in a short distance. Higgins' horse in its mad plunging got its forefeet in the wheels of the Girard buggy and shrieked like a human.

Women screamed and wrung their hands and a mob blocked the street for half a block. Cool heads went to work and soon had order restored, but Mr. Fisher will have a good-sized blacksmith bill to pay.

GUNSAULUS SPEAKS.
The close of the first week of Chautauquus was notable tonight in that it introduced to a Long Beach audience Dr. Frank Gunsaulus, pastor of the Central Church of Chicago and president of the Armour Institute of that city. An audience of over 1500 greeted the distinguished lecturer tonight and he attracted a hearing to his discourse on Savonarola, the famous preacher and religious and political orator of Italy.

Dr. Gunsaulus' discourse was devoted to depicting the conditions which prevailed in Italy when Savonarola began his work for that country and the civilized world. The Catholic and Christian spirit which tinged the lecture throughout was a pleasing word picture of the man.

Monday evening Dr. Gunsaulus will make his final appearance here, lecturing on "Our Crowning and His Times."

No diminution of interest was manifested in the Chautauquus classes today. Rev. Dana Bartlett of Bethlehem Church, Los Angeles, conducted the Bible-study work, speaking on the "Psalms of David." The Catholic and Christian spirit which tinged the lecture throughout was a pleasing word picture of the man.

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RIP OF CLOTHES SAVES LIFE.

LUCKY GIVING WAY IN OCEAN PARK PLANING MILL.

Workman's Garments Catch on Revolving Shaft Turning Rapidly. He is Twisted at a Fast Pace, but Timely Pulling Apart of Fabric Releases Him—A Few Flesh Wounds.

OCEAN PARK, July 15.—William Blair barely escaped with his life today. He was working in the planing mill on Rose avenue when his clothing was caught in a rapidly revolving shaft. He was twisted around at a fast pace for a time, but the timely giving way of his garments saved his life and released him from the whirl with no more serious injuries than several painful flesh wounds.

Dorsey Patton today forwarded his bond to Washington and as soon as his commission as postmaster arrives he will assume the duties of the office. W. A. Rennie is to be first assistant under the new order of things.

Rev. J. F. Jenkins, pastor of the local Baptist Church, is chairman of the board of control of that denomination for this year.

Venice Annex No. 2 is a brand new subdivision that went on the market last week. It is located on the east and north of original Venice.

SANTA MONICA.
SAY BANK ISN'T SOLD.
SANTA MONICA, July 15.—A persistent rumor of the street is in effect that the stock of the Bank of Santa Monica has been purchased by Los Angeles and Pasadena people and that the business is soon to change hands. This is the Jones bank, established long ago. Robert F. Jones and Roy Jones, president and vice-president, respectively, state that the bank has not been sold and is not for sale. Negotiations, however, are pending for the sale of the bank, the official and real estate upon which they stand. This transaction is now pending and it is no doubt responsible for the rumor relative to the sale of the bank.

The week has been a lively one in real estate. Several important deals were consummated involving Third-street business property. Mrs. Anna Curtis of Pasadena is buying the Santa Monica Bank Block of 109x150 feet at the corner of Third and Ocean, for a named consideration of \$40,000. She has also bought the Bagg property of fifty feet frontage on Third street. The Curtis family of Pasadena has bought the W. T. Gillis home at Third and Washington, the stated price being \$18,000.

SANTA MONICA BRIEFS.
There will be lively building operations in the Palmdale area very soon. W. T. Gillis is having plans drawn for a new residence, as is also the Santa Monica Investment Company, Max Miller of Hermosa, and H. D. Lombard and E. W. Hills of Riverside. The Apollo Club of Los Angeles enjoys a picnic yesterday afternoon and evening on the North and Pier-avenue beaches.

The Seaside Hall Association is asking bids for the erection of a two-story Odd Fellows' building on Third street. The structure is to be 50x100 feet. Bids are receivable until July 25 and the work will be rushed as soon as the contract is let.

A four-mile foot race is being arranged by amateur sprinters to be run on August 3 around the north loop of the cañon. The race is open to all runners and promises to bring out a big field of starters.

Mrs. O. H. Kohl and Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson of San Bernardino are enjoying the sea breezes for a few weeks.

J. G. Kneisel and family of Los Angeles are passing a month on Pacific street.

Mrs. J. M. King is here from Whittier for a few weeks.

Mrs. Ira C. Graham has gone to Salt Lake City.

Coronado Tent City pleases everyone.

CATALINA ISLAND.

MANY VISITORS ARRIVE.

AYALON, July 15.—It surely looked like the good old summer time at Ayalon today. The first boat, the Cabrillo, under the new schedule arrived at 10:45 a.m., loaded with passengers. At 1 p.m. the Hermosa arrived fairly black with people, having almost her limit. At 2:45 p.m. the Cabrillo arrived on her second trip with a fair load and with all these turned loose on the streets it gave a truly holiday appearance to the little town. Still another boat, the Cabrillo, on its third trip is due at 3:30 o'clock this evening.

An excursion numbering 160 persons under the management of Col. Bowler of Boston, was viewing the sights of Catalina today.

Leroy Macomber, a Pasadena broker, came over yesterday to catch a tuna, but instead had a rough-and-tumble fight with a Jewish fisherman of unusual vigor. With Claude Wickman of the launch Mattland he visited the banks and in a few minutes was buster than the traditional fish killing snakes. It was Macomber's first Jewish fight and he took liberties with him, chasing about here and there and towing him around wherever it suited. Macomber is steady and strong, however, and finally the tables were turned and after half an hour of heart-breaking work he had the satisfaction of bringing to gaff a fine specimen of 155 pounds weight.

Capt. C. M. Goodall of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, accompanied by his wife and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Loomis and Miss Loomis of Los Angeles, were among those registering at the Metropole today. They will make an extended stay.

Most for your money at Coronado.

WATTS.
FRATERNAL BROTHERHOOD.
WATTS, July 15.—Watts Lodge, No. 423, Fraternal Brotherhood, is planning to have a brilliant event in the installation of officers next Thursday evening in Polinestla Hall. A large delegation from Los Angeles, including the escort team from Hermosa Lodge, is expected to participate in the ceremonies. The Watts lodge has organized only a few weeks ago.

"Hotel del Coronado," society center.

EAGLE ROCK.
FIFTY-TWO YEARS WEDDED.
EAGLE ROCK, July 15.—Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Wickard celebrated the fifty-second anniversary of their marriage Tuesday. The home was brilliant with rich clusters of sweet peas and carnations mingled with ferns. There were about forty guests.

Miss Callie Walker of Perris is a guest at the home of grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Wickard.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Eckert are spending a few days at Catalina.

Safest bathing at Coronado Beach.

Brent's

PARLOR
Solid table, birdseye maple, veneered with solid quarter sawed oak, polished, top, \$5.75
Solid mahogany chair, high arms, pressed glass, \$2.35
Solid mahogany chair, buttoned seats, mahogany, \$3.35
Solid mahogany chair, buttoned seats, mahogany, \$8.75
Solid mahogany chair, buttoned seats, mahogany, \$13.75
Solid mahogany chair, buttoned seats, mahogany, \$31.00
Solid mahogany chair, buttoned seats, mahogany, \$45.00

MISCELLANEOUS
\$12.75 solid oak dresser, a piece intended to meet the demand for a good article at a low price; has 3 large drawers and upright beveled oval French mirror, royal finish \$8.75
\$6.00 sanitary steel couch, frame of heavy angle steel, well braced, oil tempered, spiral springs, best quality tinned wire top and will not sag; finished in dead black because those finished in bronze soon discolored; these couches are as good as you can buy elsewhere for \$6.00. Our anti-trust price \$5.35
\$26.00 roll top desk, 48 inches high, 36 inches wide, drawers, pigeonholes, etc., in hood; enclosed back and drawers in pedestal; comes in golden and weathered \$14.75
Other roll top desks, \$17.50, \$19.75, \$25.00, \$32.50, \$45.00, \$52.00, \$65.00.

Brent's

Buy Where You Get Most for Your Money

Although the public is warmly on our side in the fight against the furniture trust, yet we do not ask for business on the grounds of sentiment, but because we give you better values than any trust store.

It pays us to fight the trust and it will pay you also.

Brent's has now become the most complete house furnishing concern in the Southwest, reaching out to every town and hamlet. We not only supply Los Angeles with its carpets and furniture, but there are homes in every town in Southern California which have been furnished by this big store.

Credit for the Asking

Don't hesitate, don't wonder or fret, but come to us and tell us what you desire and we will take a real interest in your affairs, and help you to fit out your home, your hotel or your individual room, and help you arrange a system of payments which will enable you to buy your furnishings without inconvenience to your pocketbook.

Our credit system is the most liberal in the city, a fact which is supported by the thousands of homes which have been furnished and paid for by the Brent's system.

Brent's Sells Goods by Mail—Write Today

Brent's ships goods to nearly all points freight prepaid.

Brent's

KITCHEN
\$6.00 hardwood kitchen safe, 24 inches wide, 90 inches high, 14 inches deep; one large drawer at top; double screen \$4.50
\$1.65 kitchen table, strongly constructed, made of best material, convenient \$1.25
\$2.75 drop leaf kitchen table, made of good clear lumber, strong construction \$2.75
\$6.50 patent slide top combination table, every convenience; can be used as dining table \$5.00
\$2.75 24-pound Universal scale \$2.25
40c brooms, good heavy straw \$30c
\$23.50 No. 8 steel range, 6 covers, 14x18-inch oven, lined with asbestos \$17.50
\$24.30 top, guaranteed baker \$17.50
\$24.90 Reliable gas range, 24x26 top, 15-inch oven and broiler, nickel trimmed, four burners on top, including one large double burner, guaranteed baker \$17.50
\$4.50 Columbia gasoline stove, enclosed ends and back, latest model \$3.50

REFRIGERATORS
Don't put off getting a refrigerator. The comfort you will receive and money saved will more than pay for it. 10.00 Invincible refrigerator, 23 inches wide, 16 inches deep, 38 inches high; filled with mineral wool, metal lined \$6.45
Other refrigerators, \$7.75, \$9.00, \$10.00 and \$12.00 up.
Folding Beds
\$6.50 upright folding beds, good cable spring \$5.50
\$22.00 hardwood folding beds, handsome panel front, best springs \$14.00
Other folding beds, \$8.00, \$12.50, \$13.50, \$17.50, \$19.00, \$20.00 and up.
Go-Carts
\$3.75 folding go-cart, rubber tires, standard size \$2.95
\$7.50 reclining folding go-cart, standard size, rubber tires \$4.25
Other go-carts, \$1.65, \$3.25, \$3.75, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00 and up.

Brent's

Floor Covering
Good heavy quality, carpet, handsome patterns, good pile and lined \$50c yd.
67c yd.
85c yd.
\$12.75
\$15.00

Dining Room
Solid table, 21x42 base, shaped double top, serpentine, swell front, quartered oak, French plate mirror \$25.00
Solid table, 21x42 base, shaped double top, serpentine, swell front, quartered oak, French plate mirror \$12.50
Solid table, 21x42 base, shaped double top, serpentine, swell front, quartered oak, French plate mirror \$22.50
Solid table, 21x42 base, shaped double top, serpentine, swell front, quartered oak, French plate mirror \$9.95
Solid table, 21x42 base, shaped double top, serpentine, swell front, quartered oak, French plate mirror \$27.50
Solid table, 21x42 base, shaped double top, serpentine, swell front, quartered oak, French plate mirror \$16.00

Library
Solid table, 21x42 top, large shell underneath, solid oak or imitation mahogany \$6.75
Solid table, 21x42 top, drawer, French \$7.50
Solid table, 21x42 top, drawer, French \$5.00
Solid table, 21x42 top, drawer, French \$15.00
Solid table, 21x42 top, drawer, French \$16.50

Brent's

Over 300 Different Styles in Chairs ALL AT CUT PRICES

Our well-known policy of selling goods for less money than Trust stores has increased our business to such an extent that we have been able to buy goods cheaper than ever before, and we are now in a position to sell goods at lower prices than when we commenced our battle with the Trust.

In the matter of chairs and rockers we positively control the market in Los Angeles, and we are offering all styles in chairs at fully 30 per cent. to 40 per cent. less than any other furniture house in Los Angeles.

Furthermore, we have the largest variety, comprising over 300 different and individual styles.

As a proof that our prices are all that we claim, we herewith publish examples, selected from our stock at random:

\$1.25 solid oak cane seat chair, strongly constructed, post back, well braced, royal finish 85c
\$1.35 high back wood seat chair, extra well braced, pretty design, extra good finish \$1.00
Other chairs, 90c, \$1.10, \$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.65, \$1.95, \$2.00.
\$5.00 large arm rocker, solid oak and imitation mahogany, saddle seat, well braced, handsome designs \$2.85
\$6.50 solid comfort willow rocker, 19-inch seat, 30-inch back, full roll arms and back, full basket seat \$3.45
\$7.50 handsome arm rockers, come in solid oak and imitation mahogany, saddle and cobbler seats, royal finish \$4.00
Other rockers, \$1.10, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.65, \$1.75 and up to \$40.00.

We Deliver Free to Nearby Towns

Our own wagons make free deliveries in all near-by towns, placing the goods right at your very door. To nearly all points in Southern California which cannot be conveniently reached by wagons we ship goods free of charge.

Brent's

Another Carload of 'Dollar' Pianos \$1.00 Down, \$1.00 Weekly

Perhaps the most convincing proof of the value we offer in our piano department is the fact that we have difficulty in getting pianos fast enough to supply the demand.

Another carload arrived last week, and it is safe to predict that these will be entirely sold before Saturday night of the coming week.

They are magnificent upright pianos with all the latest improvements, fully guaranteed for ten years, and the identical grade which is sold by regular piano dealers at \$100 to \$150 advance over Brent's prices.

We buy pianos for spot cash in immense quantities and sell them on more convenient terms than any other store in the city.

For instance, \$1.00 down and \$1.00 per week purchases one of these superb instruments.

If you wish the highest possible grade in pianos, we will give you your choice of any upright piano in our establishment for \$5.00 down and \$5.00 per month.

Extra Special Pianos

Each day this week we will sell one new upright piano, 7-1-3 octaves, all the latest improvements, for \$150.00. We make these extraordinary offers purely to advertise our piano business, and but one piano at this price will be sold each day.

Bedroom
\$20.00 bedroom set, handsome bed and washstand, dresser has 20x34 beveled oval French plate mirror, 18x40 base, royal finish \$15.95
\$47.50 bedroom set, handsome bed, shaped top and serpentine top drawer commode; dresser has 24x30 pattern beveled French plate mirror, 20x42 shaped double top and divided serpentine top \$32.50
\$80.00 curly birch bedroom set, beautiful paneled bed, handsome washstand, elegant dresser, Princess style; dresser has 18x36 pattern French plate beveled mirror, 20x42 base, divided \$55.00
Dresser from this set, \$30.00.
\$82.50 curly birch and birdseye maple bedroom sets, handsome paneled bed and commode; dresser has 20x42 base, divided \$57.50
Dresser from this set, \$32.50.

THE WEATHER

COMPARATIVE TEMPERATURES*

City	Temp.	City	Temp.	City	Temp.
Boston	70	New York	70	San Francisco	70
Chicago	70	Los Angeles	70	San Diego	70
San Francisco	70	San Diego	70	Los Angeles	70

*The maximum for the day before yesterday; the minimum for yesterday. The mean is the average temperature for the two days.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU. Los Angeles, July 15.—(Specialist by Radio.) Local forecast: At 5 o'clock a.m. the barometer registered 30.01; at 5 p.m. 29.98. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 81 deg. and 70 deg. Relative humidity, 5 a.m. 87 per cent.; 5 p.m. 69 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m. west velocity 4 miles; 5 p.m. west velocity 15 miles. Maximum temperature, 70 deg.; minimum, 68 deg. Barometer reduced to sea level, 29.98. **Weather Conditions.**—Cool weather prevails generally over the 100th meridian. There has been a marked fall in temperature in Southern Utah and Northern Arizona. Light rain occurred at Flagstaff Saturday morning. Warm weather continues in the Eastern States. Rain has fallen on the Atlantic coast.

Forecast.—Local forecast for Los Angeles and vicinity: Continual cloudy, with weather tonight and Sunday: fresh south to west winds.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 15.—Weather conditions: Clear, sunny, with a few clouds in the morning. The temperature is in the 70s and 80s. The wind is from the south, with a velocity of 10 to 15 miles. The barometer is 30.01.

Flow of Rivers.—The following is a statement of the estimated flow of the principal rivers of California, based on reports from the United States Geological Survey:

River	Flow (cfs.)
Colorado River at Tuma, Ariz.	1,000,000
San Joaquin River at Mendota, Cal.	1,000,000
San Gabriel River near Azusa, Cal.	1,000,000

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL. OFFICE OF THE TREASURER. LOS ANGELES, July 15, 1906.

Item	Amount
Bank Clearings	\$1,000,000
Checks Cash	\$1,000,000
Gold and Silver	\$1,000,000

Oil Stocks.—The oil market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal oil stocks:

Stock	Price
Standard Oil	100
Rockefeller	100
Am. Oil	100

Bank Stocks.—The bank market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal bank stocks:

Stock	Price
Bank of America	100
First National	100
Wells Fargo	100

Bonds.—The bond market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal bonds:

Bond	Price
U. S. 4s	100
U. S. 5s	100
U. S. 6s	100

Miscellaneous Stocks.—The miscellaneous stock market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal miscellaneous stocks:

Stock	Price
Am. Express	100
Am. Tobacco	100
Am. Sugar	100

THE ORANGE MARKET.

BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.

NEW YORK, July 15.—(Exclusive Dispatch.)—California oranges have been rather a drug on the market all week and sold lower at the close than at the opening. Navel oranges are too poor to bring much more than transportation charges. Mediterranean sweets and St. Michaels brought fairly well, but frequently brought extremely low prices. Valencia late have done better, but aside from what may be termed special customers, business has been dull.

Wholesalers have complained of slow business and retailers are devoting their energies to selling deciduous fruits. Prices from the store at the close were: St. Michaels, fancy, 3.75; choice, 3.50; Valencia late, fancy, 3.50; choice, 3.25; Valencia late, fancy, 3.25; choice, 3.00. Lemons have sold up to the

limit of supplies. Foreign fruit has gone as high as 6.25 per box for 300s at auction, and it was almost impossible to get them at that figure. All supplies on hand are sold closely up to the limit. The market for Valencia late oranges has been very active during the past week or ten days has caused an unusually active demand. Prices from the store at the close were:

Extra choice, 3.00; fancy, 3.00; Valencia late, fancy, 3.00; choice, 2.75; Valencia late, fancy, 2.75; choice, 2.50; Valencia late, fancy, 2.50; choice, 2.25; Valencia late, fancy, 2.25; choice, 2.00. Lemons have sold up to the

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Closing Stocks—Actual Sales

Stock	Price
Am. Express	100
Am. Tobacco	100
Am. Sugar	100

Chicago Live Stock Market.—The market for live stock is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal live stock:

Stock	Price
Cattle	100
Hogs	100
Sheep	100

Chicago Grain Market.—The market for grain is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal grain:

Grain	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

Chicago Oil Market.—The market for oil is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal oil:

Oil	Price
Standard Oil	100
Rockefeller	100
Am. Oil	100

Chicago Bond Market.—The bond market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal bonds:

Bond	Price
U. S. 4s	100
U. S. 5s	100
U. S. 6s	100

Chicago Stock Market.—The stock market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal stocks:

Stock	Price
Am. Express	100
Am. Tobacco	100
Am. Sugar	100

Chicago Commodity Market.—The commodity market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal commodities:

Commodity	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

Chicago Futures Market.—The futures market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal futures:

Futures	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

Chicago Options Market.—The options market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal options:

Options	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

Chicago Derivatives Market.—The derivatives market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal derivatives:

Derivatives	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

Chicago Exchange Market.—The exchange market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal exchange:

Exchange	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

Letters to the Times.

No Serpent in Avalon.—The office of Justice of the Peace, William Allen, Judge, Avalon, July 15, 1906.

Chicago Live Stock Market.—The market for live stock is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal live stock:

Stock	Price
Cattle	100
Hogs	100
Sheep	100

Chicago Grain Market.—The market for grain is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal grain:

Grain	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

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Oil	Price
Standard Oil	100
Rockefeller	100
Am. Oil	100

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Am. Sugar	100

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Commodity	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

Chicago Futures Market.—The futures market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal futures:

Futures	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

Chicago Options Market.—The options market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal options:

Options	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

Chicago Derivatives Market.—The derivatives market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal derivatives:

Derivatives	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

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Wheat	100
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Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

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Futures	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

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Options	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

Chicago Derivatives Market.—The derivatives market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal derivatives:

Derivatives	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

Chicago Exchange Market.—The exchange market is active, with prices generally higher. The following are the closing prices of the principal exchange:

Exchange	Price
Wheat	100
Corn	100
Oats	100

Shipping.

San Pedro, Los Angeles.—The following are the shipping schedules for the principal lines:

Line	Ship	Destination
Am. Line	Am. Express	San Francisco
Cal. Line	Cal. Express	San Francisco
W. Line	W. Express	San Francisco

San Francisco, Los Angeles.—The following are the shipping schedules for the principal lines:

Line	Ship	Destination
Am. Line	Am. Express	San Francisco
Cal. Line	Cal. Express	San Francisco
W. Line	W. Express	San Francisco

Los Angeles, San Francisco.—The following are the shipping schedules for the principal lines:

Line	Ship	Destination
Am. Line	Am. Express	San Francisco
Cal. Line	Cal. Express	San Francisco
W. Line	W. Express	San Francisco

San Francisco, Los Angeles.—The following are the shipping schedules for the principal lines:

Line	Ship	Destination
Am. Line	Am. Express	San Francisco
Cal. Line	Cal. Express	San Francisco
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Line	Ship	Destination
Am. Line	Am. Express	San Francisco
Cal. Line	Cal. Express	San Francisco
W. Line	W. Express	San Francisco

San Francisco, Los Angeles.—The following are the shipping schedules for the principal lines:

Auction

Of
Desirable Furniture

Thursday, July 20th, at 10 o'clock
West Second street, corner of
Main street.

Life Policy

If you are young, healthy, and have a good character, you can get a life policy at a very low cost. The policy will pay you a large sum of money when you die, and it will also pay you a smaller sum of money when you are sick or disabled. This is a very good way to protect your family and your future.

Savings Bank

If you want to save money, you should open a savings account at a savings bank. The bank will pay you interest on your money, and you can withdraw your money whenever you want. This is a very good way to build up your savings.

Life Insurance Companies

Company	Capital	Surplus	Profits
ATLANTIC LIFE	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000
AMERICAN LIFE	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000
NEW YORK LIFE	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000
PRUDENTIAL	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000
ROYAL CANADIAN	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000
WELLS FARGO	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000
WILLIAMSBURG	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000
WINDY CITY	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000
WISCONSIN	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000
WYOMING	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000
YORK	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000
ZEPHYRUS	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000	\$100,000,000

Stocks and Bonds

If you want to invest your money, you should buy stocks and bonds. Stocks are shares in a company, and bonds are loans to a company or government. Both can give you a good return on your investment.

Real Estate

If you want to invest your money, you should buy real estate. Real estate is land and buildings, and it can give you a good return on your investment.

Life Insurance Companies

If you want to buy a life policy, you should contact one of the life insurance companies listed below. They will be happy to help you.

Stocks and Bonds

If you want to buy stocks and bonds, you should contact one of the brokers listed below. They will be happy to help you.

Real Estate

If you want to buy real estate, you should contact one of the real estate agents listed below. They will be happy to help you.

Life Insurance Companies

If you want to buy a life policy, you should contact one of the life insurance companies listed below. They will be happy to help you.

Stocks and Bonds

If you want to buy stocks and bonds, you should contact one of the brokers listed below. They will be happy to help you.

Real Estate

If you want to buy real estate, you should contact one of the real estate agents listed below. They will be happy to help you.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

BREVITIES.

Special announcement—To the ladies of Los Angeles: L. Brand, the popular ladies' tailor, has just returned from the center of fashion in this and European countries and is now prepared to cater to the most fastidious. During the next thirty days I will sacrifice my entire stock in order to make room for the fall goods. Special prices in skirts, Louis Brand, 1233 W. Pico. Phone 2302.

Our policy has been, in, and always will be, to sell the best, the very best, for the least money. Such is our reputation. Ask your neighbors. Best Al crystal reading lenses in 10-year-old, gold-filled frames, at \$1.50. Others ask \$2 to \$3. You have choice of either eye glasses or spectacles. Satisfaction guaranteed. Clark's, 521 S. Spring near 4th st.

Coronado Mansion Annex now open on Rampart street. See Atwood, manager for rooms, with or without bath, en suite or single. Apply at office Coronado Mansion, 671 Coronado street. Telephone 739 Home or Main 6074. Coronado Mansion dining parlors for resident or tourist, now open. Why not take your meals with us?

Sixty cents for 100 visiting cards by the typographic process, facsimile of engraving. No plate necessary. Wedding invitations 34 per hundred, complete. Correct styles. Our printing department is up to date in every detail. Home phone 5287. Typographic Co., 213 N. Broadway.

Atwood, manager of the Coronado Mansion, 671 Coronado st., will show you some fine, cool and handsome furnished rooms, en suite or single. The Coronado Mansion dining parlors are open for regular or transient guests all the year round. Sunday dinners a specialty.

Housekeepers, attention. Make house cleaning easy. Will get your carpets, rugs and mattresses, thoroughly cleaned from all dust and moths; latest improved machinery. City Steam Carpet Cleaning Works, 267 S. Flower st. Both phones M. 427. John Blower.

Hardwood floors—laid and finished completely, \$1.25 per square yd., replace your worn-out carpets with our polished floors. We also renovate old floors and make them like new. Smith Floor Co., 425 West Seventh st. Tel. Main 2665, Home 6255.

We are now prepared in our own factory to handle all kinds of ostrich feather repair work, dyeing, cleaning and curling. Experts only employed. Mail orders promptly attended to. Cawston Ostrich Farm, South Pasadena, Cal.

Switches and Janes made from combings. Electric scalp massage positively cures dandruff and falling hair; shampooing, etc. Misses Jefferson and Tece, The Chester, 418 S. Spring. Home 2565.

Monday morning. Matheson & Berner. B'dway at 3rd, will start a three days' clothing sale, giving 31-1-3 per cent. off on all clothing except blues and blacks.

Hotel Rosaly, 425 South Main street. Special chicken dinner today from 4:45 to 7:30 p.m., for 25c; all other meals, 25c; 21 meals, \$5. Hart Bros., props.

Ladies, get something in nobility walking skirts; buy one of the ready-to-wear Ralston walking skirts for sale only at D. Bonoff, 213 S. Broadway.

If you want quiet, cool room, see Atwood, manager Coronado Mansion, 671 Coronado street, or annex on Rampart street, now open. Call or telephone.

The Natch House will serve chicken dinner today from 4:45 to 7:30 p.m., meals 25c; all other meals, 25c; 21 meals, \$5; good service. Hart Bros.

Why not dine at the Coronado Mansion, 671 Coronado street. Atwood, manager. Three dining-rooms; good home cooking.

July clearance sale now on at Burgwald's, 529 Broadway. Cloaks, suits, skirts, waists at big reductions. Real bargains.

Furs—Free storage for furs left for remodeling, as styles for next fall are now in. D. Bonoff, furrier, 213 S. Bway.

Mrs. Vacy Steer Hedstrom will return to her store on Monday. "Friends come and see me." Vacy Steer Hair Store, 124 West 4th near Spring.

Sponging dress goods and wash materials a specialty. Zimmaman's button factory, 254 Broadway, rooms 3 B & C.

31-1-3 per cent. off on all clothing except blues and blacks at Matheson & Berner's, B'dway and Third.

32 gold filled rimless eye glasses for 31c for a few days only. New York Optical Co., 223 W. Third.

Rosenblet's College of Garment Cutting and Ladies' Tailoring, 1400 W. 7th st. Home phone 296.

You can get good family table board at the Coronado Mansion, 671 Coronado st. Atwood, manager.

Matheson & Berner, three days' clothing sale, 31-1-3 off, 3d and 4th. Matheson & Berner's clothing sale. See windows, B'dway and 3rd.

Dr. Pritchard removed 653 1/2 S. Spring. Cannonock Summer School now open.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union for Walter Keeran, Frank Perow, Mrs. G. H. Hagg, N. E. Rettelle, H. E. Tamblay Segor, Mrs. W. Miss Susie Boyd, L. Jacobson and Col. A. M. Baker.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union for Walter Keeran, A. Good, Gordon Walker, W. C. Crook, Thomas Carlton, Morris Dudley, Luther Harvey, Guy W. Colton, Mrs. Col. W. Duncan, Mrs. Fred P. Newhart, Mrs. E. E. Smith, Mrs. M. J. Fisher, G. R. Cleveland and F. Wright.

LESSON TO HER.

Married Woman Tells Detectives a Story of Robbery but No Crime Was Committed.

A well-dressed woman, who admitted that she was married and has a family, caused a young man to be taken to the detectives' office from Echo Park last night declaring that he had robbed her of \$10. She did not give her name, but her story was that she had met the fellow in Central Park and they had gone to Echo Park "for a little talk," as she put it. She asserted that the man had taken \$10 from her purse and she demanded the return of the money and his arrest.

She told the detectives just how the alleged robbery was committed and in doing so opened her purse and turned it upside down in her lap. Much to her surprise the missing \$10 gold piece dropped out. It had caught in the lining of the purse and she had overlooked it in her excitement. Without giving her name she rushed out of the Police Station, shouting back for the officers to release the prisoner.

Castanien Undertaking Co., No. 728 South Grand. Lady attendant. Telephone Main 582. Home 583.

Pierce Bros. & Co., Undertakers, 810 S. Flower. Tel. M. 1077. Lady attendant.

Peck & Chase Co., Undertakers, 61 S. Hill. Both phones 41. Lady attendant.

Choice Cut Flowers. A large variety of floral designs can be made from W. Wolfkill. Florist, 212 West Second street.

Dr. Dunton, Franklin and Broadway, Home 97. Main 2306. Res. Home 931.

Luak Cab Co., 750 South Main. Black, tally-ho. 2-seaters. livery. Phone 291.

"Bob" Burdette's Weekly Letters. The Times is publishing each Sunday a letter written by the famous "Bob" while he is in Europe. The letters are by the statements already printed, they promise to be more than interesting reading with his old-time humor and well worded.

MOSHER'S BOOK—

"THE STRANDED BUGLE."

The poetic and prose works of the late Leroy E. Mosher will be placed before the public in handsome volumes within the next few days. The last sheets will leave the presses of The Times-Mirror Company tomorrow, and will then be pushed rapidly through the bindery. When done, no handsomer piece of the printer's and binder's art will have been seen on the Pacific Coast.

That public which so long knew Leroy E. Mosher both personally and through his much admired writings, have waited expectantly for the appearance of this work, ever since the first announcement of the intention to publish it was made. A large advance sale is already assured, and that the entire edition will be quickly and eagerly taken there can be scarcely a question.

The book is entitled "The Stranded Bugle and Other Poems and Prose of Leroy E. Mosher, Including 'The Eagle' (originally contributed to The Los Angeles Times)," together with an introduction by Gen. Harrison Gray Otis and personal tributes from Mr. Mosher's former associates and co-workers of the staff. There is a portrait of the author and the books are most beautiful specimens of typographical art, the paper, binding and all being of the best quality.

AFFECTIONATE TRIBUTES. The tributes of Gen. Otis and the others who were the dead poet's fellow workers and associates are such as he would deserve from them who knew and loved him, who held his work in such high esteem, and who regarded the man himself with a love and affection that outlasts time, and lives ever in memory.

The introduction by Gen. Otis is what might be expected from him in placing before the public the work of a man whose labors were under his own eye for so many hard-working, strenuous years. Both the work and the man are reviewed, analyzed and set forth in truthful and sympathetic portrayal.

Following the introduction by Gen. Otis comes the personal tributes to Mr. Mosher's former associates, namely: Harry E. Andrews, Theodore M. Carpenter, Harry E. Brook, George W. Burton and Albert McFarland. These tributes, so heartfelt, so full of memory's hallowed spirit, and so gently introspective, give an unconscious insight into the author's character that could be brought out in no other way.

THE WORK. The volume is divided into three parts. First comes the poems, then "The Eagle," and last the other miscellaneous prose writings. Not all that Mr. Mosher wrote is given, but the best of what he wrote, sifted with careful hand, and logically arranged. The songs, so wonderfully sweet, and the rounded, sonorous periods of "The Eagle" will be a priceless treasure to all who followed them when they fell first from the author's pen, fresh from his fertile brain and out of the great, gentle heart of him. Many a heart they strengthened and lightened, those lay sermons that "The Eagle" preached, Sunday after Sunday in The Times. Many a heart will they lighten and encourage again, now, as they go forth anew in this volume where they are preserved for all time to come.

And the songs—how priceless they are and how exquisite the messages they carry. They are still remembered and will ever be remembered even as he sang himself of "The Stranded Bugle."

"I hear that last note ringing yet, Like cry of lost one far away, Adrift and drifting past recall; I fancy it may be a soul— Perhaps the soul of melody!"

"So let it drift and sink and swell With every motion of the deep! The bugle hangs against my wall, And when I will I'll send once more A blast upon it to the sea, To keep the lost one company."

HOW TO SECURE IT. The book can be obtained by order through the Times-Mirror Company or from all booksellers. An edition of 100 copies will be first issued at the price of \$25 per copy. This deluxe edition being limited to the number of copies mentioned orders for the same should be sent in at once. A popular edition will also be issued at a popular price, but as this edition will also be exhausted quickly no chances should be taken by delaying the order for and purchase of the same.

BIRTHS. VITAL RECORD: DEATHS. MARRIAGES.

Births. SMITH. At Newport Beach, July 14, to the wife of Louis Smith, and Lucinda T. Miller. To Dr. and Mrs. L. Paul Zahn, No. 47 South Hope street, July 12, 1906, a daughter.

Deaths. MILLER. At the family residence, in Glendale, July 14, 1906, Raymond Guy, son of W. R. Miller, aged 21, a native of Missouri, both residents of Los Angeles.

GARDNER-HEAD. Robert W. Gardner, aged 24, a native of Texas, and Ella Head, aged 28, both residents of Los Angeles, died July 14, 1906, at her daughter's residence, 228 Clay street, San Francisco.

Children of Mrs. S. Cohn, Mrs. F. Cohn, Abe, mother of Mrs. S. Cohn, died Sunday morning, July 16, 1906.

WILLIAMSON-LOVEJOY. Walter C. Lydston, aged 25, a native of Maine and resident of Los Angeles, died Sunday morning, July 16, 1906.

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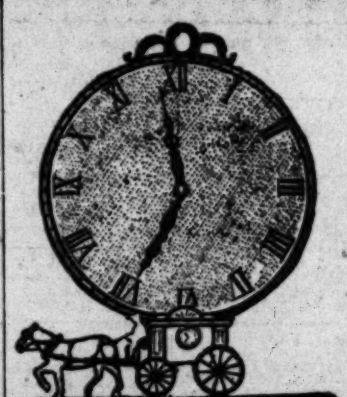
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Clocks Called For.

"Phone and we'll send the watch—this change for this. Clocks repaired at lowest cost. Home Phone 204. Sunset Main 6118.



This Watch Only \$5.00.

You can't get as good a watch elsewhere without paying \$2.00 or \$3.00 more. Our watch values are something that can't be equaled and we have built up a big business on this one fact. This \$5.00 watch is a handsome little gun-metal affair with open face, 7-jewel nickel movement and pendant setting. Limited number only at \$5.00. Watches cleaned—75c.

Geneva Watch and Optical Co. 308 South Broadway.

SIEGELS for WOMEN and CHILDREN'S WEAR

Myer Siegel & Co. 251 SOUTH BROADWAY

July Sale High Grade Waists and Shirtwaist Suits for Women

Garments of unusual value. Made in our own factories and high class in every particular. A very large range of styles and seasonable materials. Here is an opportunity for needed outfit items at

Decided Price Reductions

WAISTS \$1.25 \$1.75 and \$2.50 Waists \$3.75 \$5.00 and \$5.50 Waists \$5.85

SHIRT WAIST SUITS \$4.75 \$6.75 \$12.50

Semi-Annual Sale Women's Muslin Underwear

We are noted for the splendid character of our undermuslins. All season long this department has been busy—this sale is really noteworthy offering such garments and at

Prices About Half

Gowns35c and up Drawers50c and up Chemise50c and up Skirt Chemise1.00 and up Corset Covers25c and up Petticoats1.50 and up Knee Skirts50c and up

Children's Dresses and Headwear at One-third to One-half Former Price.

SIEGELS for WOMEN and CHILDREN'S WEAR

Boswell & Noyes Drug Co. Reliable Prescription Druggists

Stop at the big White Horse Fountain when you're downtown. We'll show what good soda is like.

Drug Safety

You can't buy drugs at random and be safe. Select a reliable store and stick to it. Select a store that guarantees the purity and potency of its drugs, that sells everything at the fairest prices. Compare carefully, and you're pretty certain to do all your drug buying here.

Ayer's Hair Vigor75c Calder's Dentine20c Cuticura Soap20c Listerine75c Paine's Celery Compound90c Witch Hazel, per pint25c Pear's Soap15c Packer's Tar Soap15c

Los Angeles Transfer Co., 141 W. 8th. Will check baggage at your residence to any point. Tel. M. 42 or 24. Home 240.

Orr & Hines Co. Funeral directors. Lady undertaker takes charge of all ladies and children. Tel. Main 61. 411 South Broadway. JOHN W. EDWARDS, Manager.

Bresce Bros' Co., Undertakers. Broadway and Sixth. Lady assistant in attendance night and day. Tel. Main 241.

Sale

OF SUMMER SUITS

SKIRTS AND WAISTS

A sale that you can't afford to ignore—a chance to buy New York's swellest garments at the price of department store trash.

Our buyer who is now in the New York market has just forwarded us a large shipment of washable apparel for women. This assortment includes the very newest styles in Suits, Skirts and Waists for Summer wear. All are high-class washable goods and will be sold at a fraction of their actual value.

See the showing in our north window if you want a hint of the styles and prices. The entire lot will go on sale tomorrow, and it's needless to say won't last long with so many eager buyers waiting for these newest of the new garments.

LINEN SUITS AT SPECIAL PRICES
LINEN SKIRTS AT SPECIAL PRICES
WASH WAISTS AT SPECIAL PRICES

THE UNIQUE
CLOAK & SUIT HOUSE
1245 SOUTH BROADWAY



When You Cut the Vest—you cut out a good part of the heat. You cut out a portion of your clothing expense. Why not let us cut out a Brauer-Krohn coat-and-trouser suit for you? Have it made from the tropical weight crash or chevot fabrics displayed in our north window. Then you'll need to cut only \$16.50 from your "roll."

Brauer & Krohn TAILORS TO MEN WHO KNOW. 129-130 S. Spring St.—1945 S. Main St. Phone Main 1114. Home 285.

Gold Leaf Frames

Make your old pictures new by having them appropriately reframed—the largest line to select from. Lowest prices. Regliding and repair work a specialty.

Sanborn, Vail & Co. 357 South Broadway

Parted Pompadours For Summer Wear

It is always more difficult to keep hair in curl, or in place in warm weather. With one of our patent pompadours it's no trouble at all to have a stylish, becoming coiffure; make the hair easy to dress, and easy to keep in place. These are splendidly made pieces, and we can match any shade. Mail orders our specialty.

WEAVER-JACKSON HAIR CO. 443 So. Broadway

W. E. Cummings Shoe Co. FOURTH AND BROADWAY



FROM FACTORY TO YOU.

We manufacture Foot Form shoes in our own factory and sell direct to our customers thus eliminating the middle-man's profit.

See where you gain? We have your size in the newest and latest style. Will you look at it?

\$5, \$6, \$7 a pair

Wolfskill—Flowers. Do you connect the two? Do so at 210 West Second.

—BUY—Manhattan Beach Property

POST & TILSLEY. Responsible and Reliable Manhattan Beach Agents. List Your Property with us For Sale. We Can Sell it NOW.

Beach Office, opposite the Pier City Office, 202 Mason Building, 4th and Broadway. Tel. Home 5612.

"ALWAYS-EASY" SHOES FOR WOMEN

For sale by W. Wolfkill, Santa Ana; Boston shoe store, Redlands; Boston shoe store, Riverside; Stock Bros., Colton; Hunniger & Avery, Pomona; Osburn & Blackstone, Pasadena; O. S. Conley, Long Beach; T. D. Stewart, Santa Monica.

LET US HELP

You select just the style and shade of hair that will make your coiffure most effective. Largest hair goods stock in Los Angeles.

Bennett Toilet Parlors Cor. Fifth and Sprng Streets

Only \$5

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